NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

L. MARIA CHILD, Editor. | Without Concealment----Without Compromise. | DAVID LEE CHILD, Assistant Editor.

VOLUME II. | NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1842. | NUMBER 38.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
BY THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,
At 143, Nassau street, New-York.

Oliver Johnson, General Agent:

☞ To whom all remittances are to be made, and all letters addressed, relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper.

☞ Letters relating to the editorial department should be addressed to L. MARIA CHILD.

TERMS.—$2,00 a year, in advance; $2,50 if not paid within six months.

☞ $10,00, in advance, will pay for SIX copies for one year, sent to one address.

☞ TWENTY copies, or more, will be sent to one address, at $1,50 each.

☞ Subscribers can remit money without expense by observing the following rule of the Post Office Department:—"A Postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself."

OLIVER JOHNSON, PRINTER.

The Standard.

VIRGINIA AND NEW-YORK.

Who *are* those that wish New-York to do homage to slave principles, at the bidding of Virginia?

In the Virginia legislature, last week, Mr. Toler offered a resolution to inquire whether any new legislation was required respecting the law subjecting to inspection, vessels of New-York in the waters of Virginia.

The Richmond Whig gives this account of the proceeding:

"Mr. Toler said he made the motion, because the Governor had especially called the attention of the legislature to the subject, and he had put his resolution in the language of the Governor. He did not know that any amendments were necessary. Probably (he said) as the democrats, who were said to be the "natural allies of the South," were now in the ascendant in New-York—they might repeal the obnoxious acts of the New-York legislature, and thereby render it proper for us to meet them in the same spirit, and repeal this Act.

This roused the chivalrous Brigadier Bailey—who made five or six speeches on the subject—and with that nice sense of delicacy peculiar to him, undertook to expound the law, which he may be called upon to expound from the bench, within less than six months. In the course of his remarks (his discretion being on a par with his delicacy!) he let out a secret respecting his democratic friends in New-York. He had had a correspondence with some of them, and had suggested to them the propriety of taking action against the course of Gov. Seward.—But his correspondents told him, it would be useless, as they had ascertained, that Gov. Seward would utterly disregard any resolutions of the democracy! And this was the apology offered by these generous and chivalrous friends of the South, for failing to do that, which the South has been again and again assured they would do whenever they had the power.

Mr. Toler exposed, in fitting terms, the paltry subterfuge. He asked why the democrats in the New-York legislature did not repeal the obnoxious law in relation to fugitives from justice? Gov. Seward, it was known, would only resort to the veto in cases involving a breach of the Constitution—he had but recently given assurance that such would be his course, by signing a bill, which he did not approve. If the New-York democrats were our natural allies, they might prove their friendship by this little act of grace. Mr. Toler repeated, that he desired to make no changes in the existing law—and had merely offered the resolution in accordance with the earnest recommendation of the acting Governor.

After a good deal of discussion, in which Messrs. Yerby, M'Rae, and Daniel participated, the resolution was rejected."

SOUTH CAROLINA AND VIRGINIA vs. NEW-YORK.

In our columns, to-day, will be found a message from Gov. Seward, communicating intelligence of the law of South Carolina, passed in aid of its ally, Virginia, against the common enemy, New-York. The object in view is to compel this great free commonwealth to retrace its steps in behalf of humanity and liberty, by construing the laws for surrendering alledged fugitives from justice, not according to the conscience of the Governor, and free citizens of New-York, but according to the conscience and claims of the slaveholding citizens of Virginia and South Carolina; and moreover, after having thrown over *all persons* charged with offense, the ægis of the trial by jury, that with respect to colored persons *suspected of being slaves!* this ægis shall be withdrawn.

The Governor of New-York has done his duty in informing the Governor of South Carolina, that as far as the executive is concerned, New-York has not changed, and will not change her views. It is now for the legislature to determine whether they will submit vessels owned or navigated by citizens of New-York to an unqualified "right of search," claimed and ordered to be enforced by South Carolina.

We shall look with interest to the action that may be taken in both Houses on this subject. The correspondents of the Virginia senator in our legislature, who excused themselves to him and other party friends in Richmond, for not bringing forward measures to repeal the trial by jury, on the ground that Gov. Seward could *veto* it—will have a fair opportunity, when discussing the South Carolina law, to avow and vindicate their agency in this Virginia epistolary intercourse; and to prove their sincerity by voting, *if* they *dare*, for repealing the New-York law.—*New-York American.*

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, Albany, Feb. 11, 1842.

To the Legislature:

In my annual message I informed the legislature that the State of Virginia had adopted a law calculated to embarrass our commerce, and which would go into effect on the first day of May next, unless this State should see fit to comply with certain requirements made by our sister State.

It is now my duty to announce that the General Assembly of South Carolina, on the seventh day of December, one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, enacted a law declaring that it shall not be lawful for any vessel, of any size or description, owned in whole or in part, or commanded or navigated, by any citizen or resident of the State of New-York, or any other such vessel, owned in whole or in part, by an actual inhabitant and resident of South Carolina, and departing from any part in that Commonwealth to any port of New-York, to leave the waters of South Carolina until the commandant of such vessel shall have submitted to search, and have complied with restrictions similar to those attempted to be imposed upon our vessels found in Virginia by the law of that State.

I submit a copy of the act of South Carolina, by which it will be seen that the law will take effect on the first of May next, but that the Governor is authorized to suspend its operation, on being officially informed that the executive of New-York has consented to comply with the demand of the State of Virginia, hitherto disallowed, for a surrender of certain persons as fugitives from justice, and that the legislature of this State has repealed the act of 1840, extending of the right of trial by jury.

We are indebted to the courtesy of the General Assembly of South Carolina, for a report and resolutions setting forth the grounds of their very extraordinary proceeding. Since that proceeding contemplates certain specified action by the executive, as well as by the legislature of this State, as a condition upon which the citizens of this State shall hereafter enjoy unmolested in South Carolina, rights and immunities guaranteed to them by the Constitution of the United States; I have respectfully communicated to the Governor of South Carolina my decision upon the proposition thus submitted to me.—That decision is in maintenance of the grounds heretofore assumed in my correspondence with the authorities of the State of Virginia.

The General Assembly of South Carolina pronounces our law extending the right of trial by jury, an act which is the most alarming and dangerous form in which fanaticism or folly has made its assaults on an ancient domestic institution, cherished in the hearts of the people of the South; and they very clearly and fully set forth the reasons for this opinion. I submit them, in full confidence that they will receive that early and deliberate consideration which is due to them, not only from the magnitude of the subject, and the shortness of the period which is to elapse before the rigorous measures of Virginia and South Carolina will take effect, but also from the respect toward South Carolina, which, I am sure, is entertained by the people of this State. My own views of the law in question, differing essentially from those presented in the papers now submitted, have already been made known to the legislature.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Albany, Feb. 10, 1842.

To the Executive of South Carolina:

SIR—I have had the honor to receive your communication of December last, transmitting to me a copy of a law passed by the General Assembly of South Carolina, entitled "An act to prevent the citizens of New-York from carrying slaves or persons held to service out of this State, and to prevent the escape of persons charged with the commission of any crime." The communication is accompanied by a pertinent report, and by resolutions of the General Assembly, explaining the reasons of the enactment.

The act declares that it shall take effect from and after the first day of May next, and that the Governor is authorised to suspend its operations, upon being officially informed that the executive of New-York has bona fide consented to comply with a demand heretofore made by the authorities of Virginia, for the surrender of Peter Johnson, Edward Smith, and Isaac Gansey as fugitives from justice; and that the legislature of this State has repealed a law, passed in 1840, extending the right of trial by jury to persons claimed as owing service in other States, under proceedings before the officers and magistrates of this State.

It seems my duty, therefore, with the frankness of communication which ought to prevail between the several States of the Union, to make known to your excellency as I have uniformly, and on all proper occasions, informed the State of Virginia, that the executive of this State declined to comply with the requisition of the executive of Virginia, referred to in the act of South Carolina, upon the grounds that the process was deemed to be without warrant or authority in the Constitution of the United States, or in the laws and customs of this State; and that nothing has occurred since the decision was made, to change the convictions then entertained.

Whether the law of this State, extending the trial by jury, be unconstitutional or injurious to the State of South Carolina, or to any other State, is a question which properly belongs to the legislative representatives of the people, and has been commended to their respectful consideration. It also belongs to them to consider, at least in the first instance, whether the measures which the State of South Carolina has adopted calls for any action on the part of this State. I have, therefore, very cheerfully complied with your excellency's request, by submitting to the legislature the papers you have transmitted.

I remain, with very high consideration, your most obedient servant,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

His Excellency, John P. Richardson, Governor of South Carolina.

Selections.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

[*Prepared for the Liberator, by Maria W. Chapman.*]

DEAR FRIEND,—Knowing that your attendance on the death-bed of your sister, will prevent your giving the distant friends of the cause such a description of the annual meeting as they always expect from your pen, I take up mine, feeling unwilling that they should not all be sharers in the delightful communion of the occasion, as far as a brief recital of facts will enable them to participate. One of these facts, you will readily imagine, made every face radiant with satisfaction. The Massachusetts Society appeared, on examination of the treasurer's accounts, to be FREE FROM DEBT. And not only so, but there would actually have been a balance of $500 in hand, had it been worth while to have kept the money out of use, for the sake of saying so.—And not only this, but property to the amount of certainly $2500 (and perhaps it may prove double the amount,) has come into the possession of the society. This property will not immediately be available; and therefore we shall go on giving money as the occasions of our cause call for it, though with minds cheered by this provision of Providence, for some pressing moment when we may have less to give than we could wish.

Previous to the appointment of the committees, a resolution was unexpectedly brought forward, (the person who introduced it saying that he was not a member of the society,) requiring the society to examine the connection of Mr. Knapp with the Liberator, and into the affairs of the Liberator committee. Mr. Bradburn, of Nantucket, said he thought the business of this society was not to examine the private concerns of its members—that with the business affairs of the Liberator, we had no more to do than with the business affairs of the Atlas. Mr. Morse, of Holliston, said that when slavery was abolished, we might with more propriety look about for other business, than at present; that even then, there would be no need of going into any examination of this; as we all understood it thoroughly, and were quite ready to pass a vote of thanks to those gentlemen who were editing or sustaining the Liberator, for keeping it out of the hostile hands of those who called themselves Mr. Knapp's friends. The question was here called for, and the resolution was laid on the table by a unanimous vote, save one.

The annual report was now in order, and great disappointment was felt at your absence. Various political resolutions were then taken up, and ably debated. The official account of the meeting will furnish you with the order and disposition of the resolutions, and I will not therefore take them up from point. The resolution against third party was ably controverted by Col. Miller and Dr. Jinnings, and most convincingly argued by Ellis Gray Loring, Wendell Phillips and George Bradburn, and was adopted, by a very large majority.

It had been argued "that third party was a road to abolition, and that so that end were attained, what signified the road? That governments were necessary for the making of laws, and that the penalty annexed to breaking those laws should not give to government the character of physical force, rather than that of moral power. That if punishment were called force, the government of God himself was liable to the charge. That the interrogation system did but suggest to men to tell falsehoods, for the sake of securing the votes of abolitionists.—Whatever has been done for the cause, has been done through political action. By going against third party, you array abolitionists against each other. Get a man to deposit a liberty ticket, and you do much. He cannot do it without being made to think. The third party is *a liberty party:* and if all men go for it, will not immediate emancipation then be effected?" Frederic Douglas, the fugitive slave, replied to this.

"I am no debater, Mr. President; and I dislike to feel called upon to dispute the gentleman last up. But it happens so that we differ, for once. The great difficulty with third party is, that it disposes men to rely on political, and not on moral action.—(The preceding speaker explained, that he did use and appreciate moral action.) I stand corrected, Mr. President. My friend says, however, that all that has been accomplished for this cause, has been accomplished through the instrumentalities of political action. I do not believe it. I ask you what this legislature has done, that has caused you to recognize my humanity? Yet there are those in Massachusetts who do recognize it, and treat me like a man and a brother. I ask, was it political action that removed your prejudices, and raised in your minds a holy zeal for human rights? No one will say this. (Applause.) I have seen something of the operation of third party in the town where I have been lately. It declares there, that all who are conscientiously opposed to voting at all, are pro-slavery men. The gentleman says, so we do but gain our point, it is no matter by what road. I differ; and I presume this audience would differ. As to what the gentleman says about family government, and governments in general, we are not here as a society to say anything about these things. Then, again, he says we had better not ask political candidates what they think about abolition, for it only tempts them to pretend to be abolitionists. Now, I had rather take my chance about that, than be obliged to take a man I know nothing about, upon the mere nomination of the third party. Why, when I see men I know have never been active abolitionists, setting up other men who were never before heard of in the cause, *and no questions asked*, I inquire, why am I to suppose this man is an abolitionist, any more than the candidate of the other parties? Then, again, look at the root of this third party. Those who were active once in the cause, and begun to find out that it led to more sacrifice than they wanted to make, got it up when they found their plans to put down the old society failed. Much as I respect the sincerity of some who are engaged in it, I see that the plan itself, to begin with, is only new organization new organized."

It is interesting to see with how few words a man of color, like Douglas, can beat down the mountain of prejudice, which a white man might work a day in vain to pile up proofs against.

Mr. Lunt, of New Hampshire, followed; giving the history of third political party, and its operations in his vicinity, which proved its effect in substituting men for principles, and in descending from thence to the successive adoption of men less and less calculated to serve the cause.

Wendell Phillips made a most powerful and conclusive appeal; explaining that there was nothing of intolerance in the resolutions, but that they were warnings to abolitionists against the folly and wasteful extravagance of an expenditure of time, talent and money, in a political organization, calculated to defeat its own ends. He explained that the question involved in the resolutions was not that of political action, or fidelity at the polls. The society approved of *effectual* political action, and acknowledged no man who had not taken into his soul the truth, that it is more important to do *right* than to do well—to do what one *ought*, than what one can. *Fidelity*, wherever a man goes, wherever he may be situated, is the very corner-stone and basis of our association. I heard a word just now, in allusion to the use of force in carrying out legislation. I suppose that it is well understood that this society, as such, have never abjured force in that connection; but stands on the same ground with societies for temperance and other subjects. But people say, why not form a party? Because we have done ten years without, and have found that every man who is truly baptized by the anti-slavery spirit, can do better for the cause, than to become a part of a political organization. Experience justifies us. The restoration of trial by jury to fugitive slaves—the passage of the condemnation of the internal slave trade—the call for its abolition in the District of Columbia—gratifying as they are, are all owing to moral suasion and the scattering vote system. It lies with the other side to say, why the *successful* course should be abandoned. All experience is with us in rejecting this particular form of political action. Where shall we gain counsel, if not from experience? Point me to the single advance recorded in the pages of history, through the help of this agency. [Mr. Phillips rapidly recapitulated all the great steps in the career of English civil freedom, traced their causes, and showed their instrumentalities, and then went on.] How was slavery abolished in Massachusetts? By a specific political party? No, sir. In New-York? By legislative power was it done? Not at all! Sedgewick, and the statesmen of 1790, never thought of it, when they announced the principle which was its death-blow.—But the religious intelligence, the moral feelings, the democratic principles of the community, had come up to that point. A long course of Christian instruction, and mental and moral growth, had brought the people forward, till only here and there an old man, more a friend than a slave, remained in here and there an old family; then came up, with lingering steps, the lagging law, because the hearts of the people demanded it. Moral suasion—devotedness to principle—these did the work. Did Clarkson find true and frank aid from the politicians?—No! It was from the *Friends*, who had repudiated political action, that the voice went up which, *over* Parliament, proclaimed the victory of his principles. No voice from St. Stephens gave them utterance, till they became the voice of the people of England. I ask any man, starting a moral question, if the politician be not the *last* man he can ask to aid it?—Such a man touches a great moral question, but to contaminate it. Abolition stood well when three hundred and twenty delegates from the religious bodies were its guardians. Compensation and apprenticeship were the devices of its political friends in the House of Commons. It is a losing game for the abolitionist, when he entrusts the interests of his cause to men whose temptations have made them descend from the only sure basis of our cause—the doing what is right; and who are bent instead, on doing what they can.

These few sketches do but poorly represent a full and eloquent speech of considerable length.

The debate on the support which slavery receives from the misnamed Christianity of our land, was deeply interesting. No one appeared to vindicate it, and the resolutions were adopted by a very large majority. The principal difference in opinion seemed to be on the phraseology of resolutions, which some wished to have practically severe, and free from figurative language; and others wished to make more impressive by the use of more epithets. Resolutions were adopted with great solemnity, which seemed to satisfy the great body present, renouncing the existing American church as being the main support of slavery, and withdrawing countenance and pecuniary support from it and its ministers. I wish that all who are troubled in mind, as is our good friend Cyrus Pierce, about the denunciatory severity of anti-slavery societies, would recall an expression in the writings of a man not remarkable certainly for his severity, and who is for that reason exalted into an authority on this question, by many who feel no scruple in denouncing abolitionists. Dr. Channing says, in his sermon on the church, after speaking of the character of one guilty of supporting crime, that it is "a synagogue of Satan"—the very phrase so much used by Henry C. Wright, and the Calvinistic abolitionists. The resolutions of Mr. Pierce against harsh language, though sustained by him in a very able and amusing manner, were laid on the table.

The society instructed the Board to send ten agents into the field. A very interesting discussion came up under this resolution, as to the manner of their being sustained. Mr. Ichabod Morton, of Plymouth, said that he had lost his faith in money, lecturers, conventions, and periodicals, for the promulgation of the cause; that he now relied on brotherly love, and the living out of brotherly love daily, as the only means availing or requisite for the reformation of the world.

Mr. Wendell Phillips replied to him at some length, and several others did the same, in a few words. From all that was said, it appeared that abolitionists did not consider themselves as paying a man for pleading the cause, when they supplied him with money enough to buy the bread which gave him strength to speak, and the raiment which protected him from the weather. They merely were living out, by that action, in connection with their friends, the principle of brotherly love towards the slave. Mr. Phillips thought that, by setting up a system by which only the rich man should be allowed to plead the cause, an odious aristocratic distinction was instituted; and he protested against the bringing forward of theoretic phantasms on the part of those who had not relinquished the use of money in carrying forward plans for their own benefit, to discourage the application of it for the benefit of the slave. "I see," he said, "the men around me, who have relinquished the prospects of wealth, and ease, and honor, and office, opening fairly before them, and giving their lives, amid poverty, and toil, and opprobrium, for this cause. And when they throw in their lives, and all that they are and hope to be, into the common stock we raise for the slave, where is the man who will refuse to do his trifling part in sustaining them?" A remark was made by Mr. Morton to the effect that sometimes when agents had been sustained, they did nothing but quarrel with each other, and make one more division among men. I could not but think he had overlooked the origin of the "quarrels," which had taken place in the anti-slavery cause. Setting aside all the envious personal animosity which induced the new organization separation, what was the struggle for, but to preserve the human race from being separated in their anti-slavery efforts by their differences of opinion on other subjects?

I was glad that this subject came up, as the cobwebs that cluster round the "*use of means* question" are soon disposed of by discussion. Composed as the abolition band is, of a thousand agitators to one quietist, they should be careful to be tolerant to the few who are consistently so from constitution; while the quietest should take care not to be drawn into sympathy with those brave people who sit so still, of whom the world is full.

The usual peace resolutions were adopted, at which I greatly rejoice; as the contest against slavery is one which, without the influence of the principles of non-resistance among those who carry on the attack, may at any moment precipitate the country into civil war.

The customary resolution, sustaining the Liberator and its editor, was passed with unanimity and emotion—and I suppose will always come up for our adoption: as the more rapid the progress of the cause, the greater is the hatred to this instrumentality as the most effectual one, and the more clear our duty to sustain it.

The great meeting at the State House—the thronged enthusiasm of Faneuil Hall—its demand for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, as of one man;—the rapturous cheers for John Quincy Adams and Liberty; the call for a declaratory law that Massachusetts will not surrender fugitive slaves;—the noble address from 60,000 Irishmen to their countrymen and countrywomen here, adjuring them to "cling to the abolitionists;"—the ominous sound to the South, of thousands of strong hands smiting simultaneously together at its inspiring words;—I must not dwell on these. Their effect must needs be tremendous on the evil we are associated to oppose.

Taking the whole three days of the meeting, I never witnessed so much high-toned feeling, triumphant enthusiasm, and complete satisfaction, as on these occasions. Such spiritual communion is an ennobling and a lovely thing; and it was here as pure as disinterestedness and hope could make it.—May God preserve us all in diligence, devotedness and truth, so that we may be his willing instruments in the dispensation of freedom throughout the land, "to ALL the inhabitants thereof."

ADDRESS

To the Slaves of the United States, by the Convention of the "Liberty Party" Abolitionists, held in Peterboro, N. Y. January 19th, 1842.

WRITTEN BY GERRIT SMITH.

Afflicted Brethren:—The doctrine obtains almost universally, that the friends of the slave have no right to communicate with him—no right to counsel and comfort him. We have, ourselves, partially at least, acquiesced in this time-hallowed delusion: and now, that God has opened our eyes to our great and guilty error, we feel impelled to make public confession of it: to vindicate publicly our duty to be your advisers, comforters, and helpers; and to enter upon the discharge of that duty without delay.

Why do abolitionists concede, that their labors for the slave must be expended directly upon his master; and that they are to seek to improve the condition of the one, only through favorable changes wrought in the mind of the other? Is it not because they are not yet entirely disabused of the fallacy, that slavery is a legitimate institution? that it has rights? that it creates rights in the slaveholder, and destroys rights in the slave? Were they, as they should do, to regard slavery in the light of a sheer usurpation, and none the less such for the hoariness of the abomination; they would have as little respect for the protest of the man-stealer against the direct agency of others upon his stolen property, as they would for the protest of the horse-stealer against a similar liberty with his stolen property. With a vision so clear, they would no more acknowledge a possible acquisition or loss of rights by theft in the one case, than in the other. The same rights, which the slave had, before he "fell among thieves," he has now; and amongst them is his right to all the words of consolation, encouragement, and advice, which his fellow-men can convey to him.

To make the abolitionist most odious, he is charged with the supposedly heinous, and almost matchless offense of communicating with the slave:—and the abolitionist, instead of insisting on the right to do so, and instead of publicly lamenting the great difficulties in the way of practising the right, impliedly disclaims it, by informing his accusers, that the abolition doctrine is to address the master, and not the slave. No slaveholding sophistry and blustering could obtain such a disclaimer from Paul. That heaven-directed apostle not only himself communicated with the slave on the subject of his slavery, but directed others to do so. He declared it to be as well the duty of Timothy and Titus, as of himself:—and far was he from conditioning the duty on the consent of the master. Paul carried out more fully and fearlessly than the modern abolitionist the doctrine, that the slave is a man, and not a chattel. He wrote to slaves:—and, in doing so, implied not only, that they are beings to be reasoned with, but that it is their duty, and therefore right, to read the scriptures, of which his writings to them constitute a part. Indeed, he expressly commands them to read his epistles. That he did not acknowledge the rightfulness of subjecting one man absolutely to the will of another man, is manifest from his saying to slaves: "be not ye servants to men." This injunction forbids their rendering any service incompatible with the claims of God; and forbids that they should suffer even their masters to invade the sacred precincts of conscience.

Although much has been gained by the bold positions that abolitionists have taken, much also has been lost by their timidly hesitating to take other positions, which, if bolder, are not less truthful or advantageous. When the abolitionists first demanded that the Amistad captives should be set free, few were found to respond to the justice of a demand, in which our whole nation now acquiesces. The northern press, with a few exceptions, pronounces the recent insurrection on board of the Creole to be justifiable and heroic. But had this insurrection occurred before that on board of the Amistad, scarcely any other than an abolition newspaper would have failed to denounce and stigmatize it. No less extensive conquests of public opinion will be achieved by the future instances of our intrepidity. Let abolitionists fully and solemnly utter the doctrine, that they are bound to enter into and maintain all practicable communications with the slave; and the candid and intelligent will not only respond to it, but, ere they are aware, they will have been carried along, by its trains of consequences and influences, to the conviction, that the abolitionist has a perfect moral right to go into the South, and use his intelligence to promote the escape of ignorant and imbruted slaves from their prison-house. The motto of abolitionists, as well as our Commonwealth, should be, "HIGHER:" and they should feel that unless they are continually rising higher and higher in their bold and righteous claims, all the past attainments of their cause are left unsure.

Having vindicated the right of abolitionists to address you, we will very briefly enumerate some of the things, which they are doing for you, and also some of the things, which you should do, and some of the things, which you should not do, for yourselves.

First. We ask the God of the oppressed to have mercy on you and deliver you.

Second. We ask our National and State Legislatures to exert all their respective Constitutional power for the overthrow of slavery.

Third. We deny, that any but an anti-slavery man has a view of the Christian scheme so large and just, as to fit him to be a preacher of the gospel.

Fourth. We deny that any but an anti-slavery man is a republican, or fit to make laws for republicans.

Fifth. The arguments to justify our course are to be read in the innumerable pamphlets, and scores of newspapers, which we publish; and are to be heard from the lips of lecturers, amongst whom are men eminent for learning, logic, and eloquence.

And now with respect to your own duties. Woful as is slavery, and desirable as is liberty, we entreat you to endure the former—rather than take a violent and bloody hold of the latter. Such, manifestly, was the teaching of Paul to the slaves of his time. Whatever was his, the reason for our similar teaching is, that recourse to violence and bloodshed for the termination of slavery, is very likely, in the judgment of a large proportion of us, to result in the confirmation and protraction of the evil. Thereare, it is true, some persons in our ranks who are opposed to the taking of human life in any circumstances; and whose doctrine it is, that, however certain might be your success, it would be sinful for you to undertake to fight your way to liberty. But the great majority of abolitionists justify their forefathers' bloody resistance to oppression; and can, therefore, dissuade you from such resistance to a ten thousand-fold greater oppression, not on the high ground of absolute morality, but on the comparatively low one of expediency. And now, after repeating to you, that some abolitionists believe the taking of human life, under whatever provocation, to be sin; and that others are convinced, that your insurrection would result in naught but evil to yourselves, to your oppressors, and the innocent ones bound up with them; we add, that it is on the condition, that you shall not stain it with blood, that you will be entitled to expect that we shall continue to advocate your cause unitedly and hopefully. It is about ten years since the anti-slavery movement in this country began. During all this time, there has been no servile insurrection at the South. Whilst we rejoice in the strong probability, that this remarkable forbearance of the swelling numbers of the slaves is owing to their reliance on the philanthropic efforts in their behalf; we tremble, lest discouraged by the tardy results of these efforts, they should extinguish their warning hopes in bloody despair.

Do not infer, from what we have said against violent attempts to recover your freedom, that we object to your availing yourselves of any feasible, peaceable mode to accomplish it. We but concur with the great apostle, when we say; "if thou mayest be free, use it rather." Although to run away from slavery is, (slaveholders being judges,) the most black-hearted ingratitude; and although the adviser to such a requital of the unequaled loving-kindness of a slaveholding master, is pronounced by the same tribunal to be indelibly disgraceful and ineffably mean; we, nevertheless, call on every slave, who has the reasonable prospect of being able to run away from slavery, to make the experiment.

We rejoice, with all our hearts, in the rapid multiplication of escapes from the house of bondage. There are now a thousand a year;—a rate more than five times as great, as that before the anti-slavery effort. The fugitive need feel little apprehension, after he has entered a free State. Seven years ago, a great majority of the people in the border free States were in favor of replunging into slavery, their poor, scarred, emaciated, trembling brother, who had fled from its horrors. But now, under the influence of anti-slavery lessons, nineteen-twentieths of them have come to be ashamed of, and to revolt at such monstrous inhumanity. We add, that the fugitive slave may safely continue in some of the free States—especially in those, where a jury passes on the question, whether "service or labor may be due" from a man, merely because he has had the misfortune to fall into the hands of kidnappers, and be reduced to slavery. We leave him, however, to his own free choice, between taking up his abode with us and in the British dominions. If he prefer the latter, we will gladly furnish him with facilities for realizing his preference. The abolitionist knows no more grateful employment, than that of carrying the dog-and-rifle-hunted slave to Canada.

It may be well to say here, that it has often occurred to us, that those inhabitants of the South who pity the slave, would render him an inestimable service, by supplying him with a pocket-compass. Could every slave who encounters the appalling perils of flight from bondage, have access to this little and cheap, but unerring guide, he might dispense with the shining of the North star. An occasional match-light, to show him the needle of his compass, would suffice for his direction in the darkest night.

This is also the place for saying a few words to you on the subject of theft. We are aware, that an almost irresistible tendency of slavery, is to make thieves of its victims. But we entreat you not to steal. "Not purloining," is an apostolic injunction on slaves as well as other servants. Let all your toil go unrequited, rather than seek an equivalent, at the expense of trampling on conscience, and polluting the soul, by violating a divine command. "Say not thou, I will recompense evil; but wait on the Lord, and he shall save thee." In your poorest estate, you will still be infinitely better off than they, who "rob the poor, because he is poor;" "for the Lord will spoil the soul of those that spoiled them." Do not, however, suppose that we forbid your innocent yieldings to necessity. We are aware of the dreadful straits to which some of you are, at times, reduced; and God forbid, that we should tell you to starve or freeze, when relief is possible. In those straits, you have the permission of Him who says, that "the life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment," to count as your own, that of which you stand in perishing need. And when, too, you are escaping from the matchlessly horrible Bastile, take, all along your route, in the free as well as the slave State, so far as is absolutely essential to your escape, the horse, the boat, the food, the clothing, which you require: and feel no more compunction for the justifiable appropriation, than does the drowning man for possessing himself of the plank that floats in his way.*

But we proceed to offer you our advice on another point. We do not wonder, that slave ships witness thousands of cases of suicide. We do not wonder, that so many of the slaves of the South lay violent hands on themselves and on their little ones, who inherit the frightful doom of slavery. But the heaviest load of life, which the malignity and ingenuity of oppressors can devise, is to be borne patiently. Least of all, is it to be thrown off by the black crimes of self-destruction and murder. Only trust in God, beloved brethren, and you will soon be where you will "hear not the voice of the oppressor," and where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary be at rest."

Cherish no vindictive or unkind feelings toward your oppressors. Early, and late, and with all possible cheerfulness, yield them your unrecompensed toil. Submit to stripes, and to every exaction, which you can submit to, without sin. Your consent to violate God's law, let no bribes, nor menaces, nor sufferings, be able to obtain.

If you would have Him, who hears "the sighing of the prisoner," grant you a speedy deliverance, then pray earnestly and perseveringly to Him, for yourselves and your oppressors.

Have no confidence in pro-slavery preachers. Those sham ministers of the gospel, whether at the North or South, who dare not rebuke oppression, would barter away your souls, for one smile of the proud tyrants on whom they fawn. Reject their teachings with holy indignation; and God's Spirit will supply their place with His own perfect lessons of truth.

Perilous as it is, you should, nevertheless, snatch all your little opportunities to learn to read. The art of reading is an abundant recompense for the many stripes it may have cost you to acquire it. The slave, who has learned to read a map, has already conquered half the difficulty in getting to Canada: and the slave, who has learned to read the Bible, can learn the way to heaven. Have no conscience against violating the inexpressibly wicked law, which forbids you to read it; nor indeed against violating any other slaveholding law. Slaveholders are but pirates: and the laws which piracy enacts, whether upon land or sea, are not entitled to trammel the consciences of its victims.

We shall get as many copies of this address as we can, into the hands of your white friends in the slave States. To these, as also to the few (alas! how few!) of the colored people of the South who, some by permission, and some by stealth, have obtained the art of reading, we look to acquaint you with its contents. Communications of a similar design—that of enlightening and comforting you—will probably be made from time to time hereafter. We close the present one, with a brief reference to a few of the facts, which argue the speedy overthrow of slavery in the United States.

There are now but two nations in all continental America, that uphold slavery. These are our own and Brazil. In the West Indies, slavery has received its death-blow, and will expire, ere the close of another five years. The literature of Europe—and especially the America-swaying literature of England—is well imbued with hostility to slavery. Texas will be speedily re-annexed to anti-slavery Mexico, unless the favor of European nations prevent it: and that favor she will enjoy, on no less condition than that of following the fashion of the times, and running up the abolition flag.

The South would quickly give up slavery, were she deprived of her English market for cotton, and her northern market for sugar. But India will soon enable England to dispense with blood-stained cotton; and northern conscience is fast coming to revolt at the consumption of blood-stained sugar.

The principles of abolition have already struck their roots deep in the genial soil of the free States of our Union; and, even at the South, abolitionists are multiplying rapidly. The idea, that a pro-slavery man is fit to preach to Christians, and that a pro-slavery man is fit to legislate for republicans, is becoming exceedingly abhorrent and ludicrous, all over the North; and this idea is too absurd to enjoy a greatly-prolonged favor, even at the South.

Wounded, writhing, slavery still cries, "Let me alone—let me alone." But the people will not let it alone; and such providences as the insurrections on board of the Amistad and Creole, show that God will not let it alone. His decree has gone forth, that slavery shall continue to be tortured, even unto death. "Lift up you heads," then, brethren, "for redemption draweth nigh."

* A motion was made to strike out this part of the address, lest it be misrepresented as an encouragement to theft; but the Convention voted, two to one, against striking it out; saying that they were not responsible for any misrepresentations.

From the Pittsburgh Gazette.

CAUSE OF HARD TIMES.

Among the hypotheses by which the universal and severe pressure in the monetary and commercial interests of the country is accounted for, is one which has attracted but little attention, though worthy of the serious consideration of every American citizen; because it is a cause which continues to exist, and is likely to exist for years to come. We refer to slavery as that cause. It is a well-known fact, that *labor* is the producer of wealth; that all real property and prosperity depends upon the *product of labor*. It is also well known, that labor in our southern States is almost entirely performed by slaves. Where slavery exists, labor is disreputable in the free man; of course, then, no free man will labor if he can help it. The consequences of this state of affairs is, that about three millions of slaves have to labor for upwards of four millions of free inhabitants. But this is not all. It is well known that idleness encourages extravagance, and that persons that never learn the value of money by the only test of its worth, *labor*, will not be expected to be economical in the use of it.

Therefore we find slaveholders proverbial for their extravagant and spendthrift habits, almost universally spending their year's income in advance, and indulging in every luxury within their reach.

Now, in order to understand how this causes hard times, we should first inquire, do the slaves of the South produce sufficient wealth by their labor, to support themselves and their masters? Whether it can be shown that they have the physical power to support themselves and their masters, provided the latter pursued a rigid economy, we do not know, though we think it doubtful; but that they *do not* produce sufficient to support their masters, with their present extravagant habits, can be shown, we think, to a demonstration.

It is well known that the first blow received by the North, at the commencement of the commercial distress in 1836, came from the South. For a number of years previous to these disasters, the opinion had prevailed that the South was a very *el dorado; that slave labor* yielded a hundred per cent. to the owner, and that the power of the South to pay any debt she might contract was undoubted. Acting on these erroneous impressions, a southern merchant or planter had only to present himself in a northern market and receive goods, on credit, to any amount he chose; until the debt of the South to the North had become so vast as to swallow up the entire floating capital of the North.

The northern manufacturer and mechanic, in order to enable him to secure this then desirable trade, by giving the necessary credits, had resorted to bank loans, and the merchant and shipper had contracted immense debts in England for the same purpose.

This, then, was the condition of affairs at the commencement of the great pressure. The North, although run wild with speculations, had yet produced enough by *her labor* for her wants; but she was largely indebted to Europe and the banks for goods which she had sold to the South; and the South was overwhelmed in debt to the North, for money and goods, which had enabled her to riot in luxury, extravagance, and idleness, while the delusion lasted.

But at length pay-day came. This, by one and another expedient, had been put off until it could be delayed no longer. The time had come when the *actual* produce of labor must be forthcoming—when no subterfuges or expedients would answer—and what was the consequence? Was it found that the slave had produced, by his unremitting toil, a sufficiency for himself and his extravagant master? Let the universal bankruptcy of northern dealers in southern trade answer the question? Let the thousands of northern manufacturers and mechanics, whose all was absorbed in this southern vortex, answer, as ruin stares them in the face, whether the slave *had produced* a sufficiency for himself and his master? So far from this being the case, it was found that nearly the whole of the immense debt due to the North by southern planters and dealers, was *lost!* It is estimated that upwards of *three hundred millions of dollars* were thus lost by the North, which went to make up the difference between what the slaves produced and what the master spent.

Now this three hundred millions of dollars is an actual tax upon the *free labor* of the North. Our honorable merchants, by impoverishing themselves, have nearly paid off their indebtedness to Europe, so that the great weight of this fearful burden has fallen on northern labor. The free labor of the North has had to make up that support, for idle freemen at the South, which the slave could not do.

Now, is not this a sufficient reason for the unparalleled distress which has pressed upon the country, like an incubus, paralyzing her energies, and eating out her substance. The North may, in time, by industry and economy, and by the help of a discriminating tariff, get over this dreadful loss. Blessed with a bountiful soil, with rich mines of iron, lead and coal, and with inhabitants of hardy frames, and indomitable perseverance, no disaster can long keep her down. But is there not danger of the same results! following from the same causes. Unless the *actual labor* of the South produces sufficient for the support of her population, (which we think cannot be done by slave labor alone,) the labor of some other portion of the country must make up the deficiency; and while the North credits the South at all, constant losses will be occurring.

But admit that, with prudence and economy, and by over-working the slaves, at present, the South can supply her own wants,—will she be able to do so when the English market for her great staple, cotton, is lost? "Coming events cast their shadows before," and show plainly to every unprejudiced mind, that the peculiar products of slave labor are in a fair way to be in less demand, and consequently to bear

a less price, in every coming year, from the great competition of free labor in India and the West Indies, and slave labor in Texas. If so, how is the slave to produce a sufficiency for himself and his master? He cannot do it. The master must either consent to *labor with his slave*, or he must give slavery up. Which will he do? Time will show.

We have unexpectedly lengthened our remarks upon this subject; but as it is one of vast importance to the welfare of the whole country, we hope to be pardoned. We mean no unkindness to the South, we only state what appear to us as facts, which must strike all with force, and are worthy of serious attention.

From the Emancipator and Free American.

LETTER FROM FRANCIS JACKSON.

Mr. Editor:—The letter of A. B. Merrill, published in the last Emancipator and Free American, relative to liberty party nominations, does me injustice.

A committee in behalf of the liberty party called upon me, and stated that I had been nominated as their candidate for mayor, and urgently requested my acceptance of the nomination. I replied, that I disapproved of the third party, and of course I could not consent to be their candidate. Whereupon a long conversation ensued; they adducing arguments to show that third party was the better way, while I brought objections against it.

The committee reminded me that printed ballots for State officers had, but a few days since, been distributed from the office of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, with my name upon them; and they did not see why I should object to their using my name also. I replied that it was done without my consent, yet I could not complain of it; since I took the same liberty with the names of others; that I had not, for years, voted for a person to fill any important public office, other than a sound abolitionist. I was therefore in the constant habit, and believed I had the right, of inserting upon my ballots the names of such abolitionists as I chose, without asking their consent; that I should continue this practice, and recommend all abolitionists to do the same.

In these remarks I had sole reference to the system of scattering votes, and not to organized *party* nominations. And upon remarks like these, in favor of individual independence in voting, I am represented as "very modestly inviting *the liberty party* to adopt the principle of nominating whom they chose, without asking their consent." Is this fair?

Again, the language used, conveys the impression that I made a bargain with the committee that, notwithstanding my refusal to be their candidate, they were to use my name, and that I was not to object to the nomination.

The only remark I have to make to this is, that it is untrue. There was no such understanding between us. I made them no promises whatever; I was at liberty to decline their nomination publicly at any time; and should have done so, but for reasons connected with the cause of temperance,* which I fully explained in a recent communication published in the "Standard." In confirmation of this, I would call the attention of the committee to the closing part of our conversation. After I had repeatedly and positively declined to be their candidate, they asked me who I thought would make them a suitable candidate for mayor.

I replied, that S. E. Sewall would be a very good candidate for them. They said he was not an inhabitant of the city. E. G. Loring's name was then mentioned, and they asked me if he would accept. I replied that they could very easily ascertain; and so strong was the impression upon my mind that they had gone to solicit him, that I asked Mr. Loring, the next day, if he had consented to be a candidate for mayor.

As friend Whittier appears in this correspondence, I think it not improper to state that he too called upon me, and requested that I would be a third party candidate for the State Senate. I declined, and he was content to take me at my word. To him and to the committee who succeeded him on a similar errand, I recommended, in this particular, the example of the English abolitionists, who never formed a political party.

And yet I am represented by this correspondence as all but a third party man. They say I "wished them success." I did wish them success in loosing the chains of the slave; but I added that I did not believe "third party" was the instrument to effect it.

My belief is that long before third party acquires strength enough, by any political management, to force the abolition of slavery, the *moral power* of this nation, irrespective of party, will have done our work. I look to see the chain of the bondman *melted* not *broken*.

FRANCIS JACKSON.

P. S. I have seen in the "Liberator," an article on the same subject, signed D. M. Its statements are incorrect, but I believe they are sufficiently answered, by what I have here said. F. J.

* The ticket was temperance and "liberty party" united.

From the Washington Correspondent of the New-York American.

PETITION IN BEHALF OF COLORED SEAMEN.

Among the petitions presented yesterday, was one from the city of New-York, (through Mr. Roosevelt,) signed, I am told, by more than ninety of the most wealthy and respectable shipping merchants and firms in that city, (among whom are the Griswolds, Grinnell, Minturn & Co. and many others of the same standing,) praying Congress to grant them "*protection for their seamen!*" The question of reception was laid on the table; and so the House of Representatives refused to receive the petition of the merchants of New-York for "free trade and sailors' rights!" Do you understand this? Can you conceive of the grounds of this insulting outrage against the first right of the people, by their pampered hired servants? Suppose that the petition represented that certain American sailors had been seized and imprisoned by the myrmidons of the Emperor of Russia in the harbor of Cronstadt or of Riga, on the ground (for supposition's sake) that they were of Polish parentage, and that their sympathies with a certain portion of the oppressed subjects of the emperor, might be dangerous to the peace of the empire. Would there be any personal safety in New-York city for an American representative who had voted against the reception of that petition? Would not any man be driven from the country, who should declare himself afraid of "meddling with the peculiar institutions" of our imperial ally? Would not the whole nation cry out with one voice, for redress and satisfaction, even if it could be sought only by a desperate war with all the powers of Europe combined? Who doubts it? But let us calm our patriotic rage. The merchants of New-York, in this petition, state that at certain seasons of the year, when their business requires them to send their ships to the unhealthy climate of the South, they are obliged to man them with crews of a peculiar physical character, especially adapted to resist the deadly diseases of that sickly coast. The petitioners represent that whenever their vessels enter those southern ports, they are boarded by the local authorities, and under color of local law, these their most serviceable men, are taken out and imprisoned on shore. They ask the Congress of the United States to provide a remedy for this evil; they "petition for a redress of grievances;" the House of Representatives kick out the petition with utter contempt, and with astonishment at their presumption! This little affair will serve to show your quiet, cool, business men, how much broader the exclusion of petitions is than was first applied to the petitions of "fanatics," and "silly women," and "children." Now don't you go to uttering any more "high-treason" about "calculating the value of the Union," and "getting to the point at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue," and all that sort of thing. No more incendiary paragraphs about "northern rights." Don't say any more disparaging things about the advantages of the Union to our commerce, to the security of equal rights to all citizens, &c. The insolence of the northern whig press on these subjects, lately, has been outrageous, and offensive to the feelings of our aristocratic southern rulers; and it will soon be necessary to check it, either through the post-office, or by some other means yet untried.

What "fanatics and incendiaries" the merchants of New-York have become! They ought to consider themselves too happy in being permitted to come and buy *our* cotton, and rice, and sugar, and tobacco, without meddling with *our* peculiar institutions. As for this pretended right of petition, it will be settled on the most rigid principles of "strict construction," according to the "constitutional *abstractions*" of the Virginia school—that is, by *abstracting* the obnoxious clause from the Constitution, in a quiet way. Considerable progress has already been made. From excluding petitions of an abolitionist tendency, we have advanced to strangling and shutting out petitions against the repeal of the Bankrupt Law; next, refusing to receive a petition for the protection of American seamen. The next grand step must be, to trample down the troublesome petitions for a new tariff. The rule must be extended to them, it is quite clear. You see the doctrine of protection is decided by our clear-headed abstractionists to be unconstitutional! Are we, then, to receive petitions asking us to violate the Constitution?—to violate our oaths? "Subornation of perjury!" "High treason!" No! And then these northern working-men, "the white niggers," are talking about "protection of free labor," and are hinting at a new issue between free labor and slave labor. More of this rank incendiarism! More interference with our peculiar institutions! The Union shall protect nothing but slavery; and this growing fanaticism must be nipped in the bud and killed in the roots. John Quincy Adams, and all the abolitionists shall be expelled from Congress for high-treason, or else we will dissolve the Union ourselves. There's our ultimatum.

You see I can argue both sides of any question.—I ought to have been a lawyer.

Numerous letters received here from Connecticut represent the whole community as roused to the highest point of excitement by the recent outrages upon northern rights in the person of the venerable Adams. They were ready to rise *en masse*, if he had been expelled, and bear him back to his seat in triumph, with all the best blood of New-England to back him. The southern bullies were right when they said that we were all abolitionists. They have made us so within the last three weeks.

From the Sailors' Magazine.

COLORED SAILORS' HOME.

Since the first of May, 1841, the experiment has been tried to sustain this establishment without the aid of the society. From that time to the present there has been received and accommodated two hundred and eighty-three boarders, at an expense of $970 32; to defray which, the receipts during that time for board amounted to $804 73—not including the outstanding dues, some of which may be collected.

Independent of the expenses sustained for the support of the Home, and other incidental expenses, one of the present proprietors, William P. Powell, has been to an expense of $262, in lowering and finishing the basement, altering and finishing the attic, &c. The alteration and repairing thus made, it is believed, were necessary for the comfort and convenience of the inmates.

Of the two hundred and eighty-three boarders who have found a *home* in this house, many have duly appreciated the advantages of having a strictly temperance, and otherwise well conducted-house, where, after escaping the dangers incident to the life of a sailor, they can enjoy repose and quiet, and none to molest nor make them afraid.

The proprietors acknowledge, with gratitude, their many thanks to Messrs. Goin, Poole & Pentz, shipping agents, for their large and increased patronage to the "Colored Sailors' Home," since its establishment up to the present time.

With many thanks to the Seamen's Friend Society, and to the friends of seamen, for the praiseworthy stand they have taken in their behalf; we humbly commend them and the cause to the care of our Heavenly Father: and with renewed zeal, begin the new year with brighter prospects.

WILLIAM P. POWELL,
NATHANIEL A. BORDEN.

New-York, Jan. 1, 1842.

From the African Luminary.

LIBERIA.

The editor of the Luminary thus speaks of the present condition of Monrovia:—

"We know what this colony was upwards of four years ago, and it is the same now, except that perhaps it now possesses a decreased population, and a few other negative additions. Monrovia then had a large receptacle for immigrants, and a public school-house; now there is neither receptacle, school-house, jail, court-house, market-house, nor light-house. Agriculture is less attended to now, and there is less land in cultivation in this country than there was better than two years ago. And if the maxim be true, that 'when the state is most corrupt, then are laws most multiplied,' we have a correct index to the present condition of Liberia; for within two years, laws have been multiplied here to an alarming extent, on agriculture, internal improvements, post-offices, county asylums, prohibiting the importation of ardent spirits, and for regulating public schools throughout the commonwealth; all of which, though re-echoed 'in honest ignorance' through colonization reports in the United States, are, nevertheless, at this early period, dead letters in Liberia. Wars have been declared and decided—thrice they slew the slain,—the whole army having twice marched up a hill, and twice—marched down again. The thousand brought into the colony by capturing a slave establishment and by other means—by imposts, anchorage dues, taxes, and colonization imports, have not been sufficient to maintain the colony at a—stand; it has retrograded; and the only redeeming feature, is an improved and well-disciplined military corps."

OLD TIMES.

We are fond of reverting to the past. Our republic, we fear, has seen its purest days. It is a pleasure to know, that there was a period in its history, when its statesmen rose above those low, mercenary considerations which enslave, with few exceptions, the public men of this day. We have already quoted the words of Mr. Madison, as recorded by himself, when the Federal Convention was settling the phraseology of that clause of the constitution which conferred power on Congress to abolish slavery in 1808. "MR. MADISON THOUGHT IT WRONG TO ADMIT IN THE CONSTITUTION, THE IDEA THAT THERE COULD BE PROPERTY IN MEN." Such was his tender regard for the constitution of a free republic. "The Madison Papers" contain abundant evidence of the same solicitude on the part of most of the members of that celebrated convention. One fact has never before been published in the newspapers.

The several articles of the constitution having been agreed to, it was referred to a committee to revise the style, arrangement, &c. As reported by this committee, the clause providing for the reclamation of fugitives from service or labor, commenced thus—

"No person *legally held to service or labor &c.*"

When, on considering this constitution previously to its engrossment, this clause came under notice "the term '*legally*' was struck out; and the words, 'under the laws thereof,' inserted after the word 'State,' in compliance with the wish of some *who thought the term 'legally,' equivocal*, AND FAVORING THE IDEA THAT SLAVERY WAS LEGAL IN A MORAL POINT OF VIEW." So says Mr. Madison, p. 1589, Madison Papers. How anxious were they not to do any thing which, by the most remote implication, could be construed to sanction slavery.—*Philanthropist.*

RIGHT OF PETITION.

At a numerous meeting of citizens of Rochester, N. Y. of all parties, held at the National Hotel, in said city, on the 8th February, 1842, the following resolutions were passed without a dissenting voice:

Resolved, That the right of petition is invaluable, and is indispensable to the preservation of civil liberty; and being guarantied by the Constitution, it *must* and *shall* be maintained.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to John Quincy Adams, for his patriotic and persevering efforts in Congress, in defense of the right of petition, and that the same be communicated to him by the officers of this meeting.

Resolved, That the undignified and threatening language and conduct of certain members of Congress in hostility to the right of petition, are highly derogatory to our national character and institutions, and deserve the severest reprehension.

The meeting was ably and eloquently addressed by Messrs. E. P. Smith, J. D. Husbands, Fuller, Bloss, and others.

THOMAS KEMPSHALL, Pres't.

WALTER S. GRIFFITH, JOHN HAWKS, } Vice Pres'ts.
E. POMEROY, P. G. BUCHAN, } Secretaries.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

THURSDAY, Feb, 10, 1842.

In the House, Dr. W. B. Durgan, of Quincy, submitted the following order, which was passed in concurrence, not more than six or eight voting in the negative:

Ordered, That the committee, to whom was referred the petition of Francis Jackson and others, be instructed to draft resolutions, expressive of the sense which the legislature entertains of the insult and indignity offered to Massachusetts, in the attempt in the House of Representatives of the United States, to fasten upon her venerable and world-honored citizen and distinguished representative, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, the charge of subornation of perjury and high treason, for having presented, in the faithful discharge of his duty, a memorial from citizens of this commonwealth.

Also, that this committee furthermore be instructed to inquire whether this assault upon ex-President Adams for maintaining the right of his constituents, to "assemble and petition Congress for a redress of their grievances," is not one of a series of aggressions upon the rights and interests of the free States, on the part of the slave interest of the southern portion of the United States, by which the right of petition—the right of free discussion—of unmolested travel and sojourn—the freedom of debate in Congress—and the use of the United States mail, together with the general political and pecuniary interests of free labor, have been abridged, and in some cases destroyed, as incompatible with the existence of the institution of domestic slavery.

The committee of the legislature, to whom these important and timely orders, with all the anti-slavery petitions have been referred, we confidently believe, will faithfully perform their duty in every instance, and especially in regard to the case of Mr. Adams.

THE HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.—The following requisition to the mayor of Brooklyn, New-York, is in the course of signature:

We, the undersigned, citizens of Brooklyn, impressed with sentiments of admiration for the noble and patriotic course pursued in Congress by the Hon. John Quincy Adams, respectfully request that you will be pleased to call a public meeting at such time and place as your honor may see fit, to afford us the opportunity, by a suitable address or resolutions, to express our deep-felt gratitude for the undaunted conduct of Mr. Adams, who, by his firmness to secure the right of petition, has shown a rare example in these degenerate days, of the fearless intrepidity by which our forefathers secured to us the blessings of our free Constitution.

GOING INTO RETIRACY.

The correspondent of the New-York American, to whom we have before been indebted for graphic descriptions of some of the scenes in Congress,—thus describes the "going into retiracy" of five discontented members of the committee on foreign affairs:—

A pleasant little farce, however, was played off just after the meeting of the House, by way of afterpiece to the solemn drama of the previous fortnight. Mr. Gilmer rose and sent to the clerk a communication from several members of the committee on foreign affairs, and requested that it might be read to the House. A profound and curious silence ensued while the clerk read the paper, which informed the House that the signers thereof,—Messrs. Gilmer, Hunter, Rhett, and Proffit,—in consequence of the recent course of Mr. Adams, and the *action of the House* upon it, could not serve on the committee under a person holding such opinions; and they therefore asked to be excused from serving any longer in that capacity. At the same time was read a letter to Mr. Gilmer, from W. Cost Johnson, expressing his dissatisfaction at Mr. Adams's course, in reading the minutes of the committee in the House, and insinuating that unless Mr. Adams should be removed from the post of Chairman, he must also ask to be excused from serving on the committee. The question being then put to the House,—"Shall the gentleman be excused from serving any longer on the Committee of Foreign Affairs? As many as are in favor of excusing the gentleman, say Ay."—Out broke one enormous, overwhelming "Ay!" like that of a simultaneous volley of musketry from a whole regiment. "Those of a contrary mind, say No." In answer to which, one or two bashful little negatives were uttered, like pocket-pistols that had *hung fire*. "The Ayes *have it*." The announcement was received by an almost universal burst of laughter, in derision of this abortive attempt, on the part of the defeated combination, to alarm the House and the world by the withdrawal of the services of SUCH men from the diplomatic concerns of the country. Not one of them ever had a single qualification for the trust; and this happy riddance furnishes the desired opportunity for the Speaker to correct his former errors, by putting grave, discreet, well-informed men into their places, to join their able colleagues in charge of our foreign relations, which now require peculiar judgment and ability for their supervision.

The design of this movement was to offer to the House the *alarming* alternative of either censuring Mr. Adams, or losing the invaluable services of the seceding committee-men. Never did peevish conceit meet with a more proper and prompt reward. The shame and mortification of the parties was pitifully palpable.

Communications.

TALES OF OPPRESSION.

BY ISAAC T. HOPPER.

No. LII.

Ben Jackson.

Benjamin Jackson was born a slave, in Virginia. He informed me that when he was about sixteen years old, he became awakened to a sense of his situation as a slave; he could not reconcile it with the justice and goodness of his Creator, that one man should be born to serve another, without compensation; to be driven about, and treated as the beast of the field. As he grew in years, these considerations pressed more heavily upon him. When about twenty-five years old, he resolved to make an effort to effect his liberty. Accordingly, he left his master; and after encountering many difficulties, arrived in Philadelphia. In order more effectually to secure his liberty, he entered on board a vessel, and went several voyages to sea. When about thirty years old, he married, and soon after let himself to the late Dr. Benjamin Rush, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, as a coachman. He continued in that situation about two years. Upon leaving the service of the doctor, he gave him a certificate of honesty, sobriety, and capability as a coachman; it likewise stated that he was a *free man*.

Some time after, about 1799, his master came to that city, and had him arrested as his fugitive slave. He was taken before Joseph Bird, a justice of the peace, residing in Cedar street, in the township of Moyamensing. Benjamin Jackson was a man of extraordinary intelligence and tact, considering the opportunities he had had. The master demanded the usual certificate to authorize him to take the man to Virginia. Benjamin neither denied nor admitted that he was a slave; but produced the certificate given him by Dr. Rush, and requested that I might be informed of the circumstance.—It was then evening, and the magistrate committed him to prison till the next morning. At nine o'clock, he sent me a note, asking my attendance at his office; requesting that, in the mean time, I would see Dr. Rush. I immediately called upon the doctor, who informed me that he knew but little about the man, further than that he had lived with him about two years, and was *then* a free man. I called at the prison, and had an interview with Jackson. The poor fellow was in great distress. I endeavored to impress upon him the necessity of telling me the real state of his case; and he opened his situation fully. He acknowledged that he was a slave, and belonged to the person who claimed him. I told him not to be discouraged, and I would see what could be done for him. I went from the prison to see the officer who had made the arrest. His name was Thomas Durnell. He seemed to sympathise with the captive, and said he would do what he could to assist him. Finding him friendly, I charged him to have the man at the magistrate's a short time *before* the time appointed. This he promised he would do. The next morning, about a quarter before nine o'clock, I was there, and also the officer and Jackson.

As soon as nine o'clock arrived, I demanded the discharge of the prisoner; alledging that no legal proof of his being a slave had been produced; but on the contrary, strong presumptive evidence of his being a free man; that Dr. Rush would not have given such a certificate as he had done, without some reason for doing so. I also urged that the claimant was apprised of the *time* to which the case was adjourned. Joseph Bird was a sincere friend to the colored people, and abhorred slavery. He told Jackson he was at liberty. But just as we were leaving the door, we saw the claimant coming with a quick step. It was not more than one or two minutes after nine o'clock. Benjamin saw his master, and ran for his life. He went down Cedar street to Fourth, and turning down Fourth street, he entered a house occupied by colored people, ran through it, and out the back way, and so came safely under my roof.—When I got home, I was rejoiced to find him there. He remained under my protection about a week, and then returned to his own house. I advised him to proceed to New-York, and go to sea; but his wife was unwilling that he should leave her. I used my best endeavors to impress upon them the great danger he would be in, as long as he remained in Philadelphia.

They lived in a house between Vine and Callowhill, and Third and Fourth streets, up two flights of stairs.—In the west end there was a window, and under it a shed. Jackson placed a ladder under it, to be ready for escape; but it was so short that it did not reach to the shed, by five or six feet. Here they lived, happier than the king upon his throne; except the dread, which continually attended them, lest the man-hunters should surprise Benjamin in an unguarded moment, and separate them forever. His wife was an industrious, tidy woman, and kept their room as neat and clean as a palace.

About two weeks after his arrest, as they were sitting together, after dark in the evening, enjoying themselves, the door was suddenly burst open, and his master, with a constable, rushed in. Benjamin was sitting by the window. He immediately sprang out, went down the ladder, and landing upon the shed, made his escape, and came to my house. The constable and the master followed; but as soon as they got out of the window, Jackson's wife cut the rope that held the ladder, and they both fell upon the shed; which hurt them considerably, and frightened them much more. This trick made them swear at a round rate.

Jackson was now satisfied that he could not safely remain in Philadelphia, and went to New-York to go to sea. His first voyage was to the East Indies. While he was gone, I negotiated with his master, and bought his freedom, for one hundred and fifty dollars. Upon his return, he immediately came to Philadelphia and gave me an order to receive his wages. Having business in New-York, I called at the counting-house of Preserved Fish, on the wharf, near Peck Slip, and received the money. I reimbursed myself, and gave a small balance to Jackson. The mental suffering his wife had endured, was too much to bear; she had sunk into a state of melancholy, from which she never fully recovered.

Extract of a Letter from Boston.

C. L. REMOND AND THE FREEMEN'S INSTITUTE.

On Thursday, the abolitionists had a hearing before a committee of the legislature, on the subject of excluding colored people from cars, on railroads endowed with funds of the commonwealth. Addresses were made by Wendell Phillips, C. L. Remond, and E. G. Loring. My sympathies were greatly called forth for Remond. I knew not how the committee would listen to him, I knew not how he would sustain the new situation. I knew not whether he would do credit to the abolitionists, to himself, to the cause, to the color he wore. I could hear my heart beat when he rose to speak. I knew him to be ill, and somewhat dispirited by the contrast of his situation here and in Europe. But I disquieted myself altogether in vain. He was calm, dignified, entirely self-possessed. He conciliated every hearer, and the audience applauded loudly, notwithstanding the efforts of the Sergeant at Arms to prevent it.

An effort was lately made to introduce Remond as a lecturer before the Lyceum at Lynn. The vote was at first favorable; but pro-slavery rallied its forces at a second meeting, moved a reconsideration, and overruled the first vote. Upon this, William Bassett, the president, and Mr. Boyce, the vice-president, immediately resigned their offices, and a large number of the members withdrew their names. They have formed a new Lyceum called the Freemen's Institute; and one of the articles of the constitution is, "No person shall be considered disqualified to lecture before this institution, on account of complexion, sex, or religious opinion."

The meeting at Andover, last week, worked with great vigor against the "peculiar institution," and shook it fearfully. Everything looks encouraging.

We give cordial thanks to the valuable correspondent who keeps us constantly advised of the commercial affairs of the East. It may not be uninteresting to our readers to be informed that he is a South Carolinian.

EAST INDIA ITEMS.

The cultivation of cotton in the East Indies, on the American system, is proceeding most satisfactorially.—One of the superintendants says, "It only requires the means, constant application, decision, industry, and perseverance *to make this beautiful and productive country, one of the greatest producers of cotton in the world.*—*Liverpool European.*

Mauritius Sugar.—The arrivals of sugar from this Island (British) in 1841, have been very large, and exceeded those of 1840, by 93,840 bags; the deliveries for home consumption were also large, exceeding those of 1830 by 50,000 bags.

Bengal Sugar.—The import this year into Great Britain, has been immense; exceeding that of 1840, by 281,144 bags. The import, in round numbers, in 1840, was 63,000,000 pounds; and in 1841, 156,000,000 pounds. The delivery has also exceeded that of 1840, by 218,882 bags. The stock is 77,740 bags larger than 1840. The stock of Bengal rum at the end of the year 1840, was only 1,32i puncheons; this year it is 7,232 do.

Cotton.—The arrivals of this article from India, in 1840, was 216,000 bales; this year, (1841,) they are 275,000 do. up to 31st December; and with 54,000 bales, known to be on the way at the time this statement was made out. A letter has been published in the New-Orleans Advertiser, recently received from a gentleman in the East Indies, which states that cotton is delivered in Bombay, at from *two to four cents per pound*. The latter states that the exports of 1842, will probably exceed that of 1841 by 120,000 bales, and that it would, very likely, in 1843, be as much as 600,000 bales. The Cotton Broker's Circular states, what must now be also evident to every reflecting mind, that the large quantities of Surat cotton in the English market most seriously affects the price of the lower qualities of American; indeed, renders them almost a drug.

[Correspondence of the New-York Herald.]

THE COTTON OF THE SOUTH vs. INDIA.

MOBILE, Feb. 8th, 1842.

At last some of our planters have just began to open their eyes, at the great increased production of cotton, in the East India possessions.

Last week a convention was held by some of the principal planters in Alabama, to take into consideration,—

1st. The cheapest manner that cotton could be raised, and how cheap it could be afforded, and landed on the wharf at Mobile.

2d. Whether it would be good policy to tax foreign manufactured cotton goods, thereby encouraging the northern manufacturers.

3d. How long can they expect England to consume American cotton.

In answer to the first part of the first question, there was no decision; for every planter had a way of his own, and it depended somewhat upon his lands, whether they were wood, isinglass, or marsh lands. To the second part of the first question, it was conceded that cotton could be afforded, and laid down in Mobile, at eight cents per pound.

In answer to the second question—out of twenty-seven planters, twenty-one spoke in favor of taxing the foreign manufacturers, and five only opposed it. It was also conceded that the manufacturers of every article that can be produced in the United States, must be protected at all hazards. And in answer to the third question, it was unanimously admitted that England would consume American cottons, until the India cotton could be raised in sufficient quantities to supply her own mills, and no longer.

The Chairman, a planter from Wetumpka, in a few remarks, observed, that the India possessions, in which cotton could be raised, was twice as large as the United States, and contained over seventy millions of inhabitants. First—the province of Bengal, containing three hundred thousand square miles, and a population of fifty millions of souls; and seven-eights of these could be hired for a picayune per day. Next was the province of Madras, containing one hundred and fifty thousand square miles, and fourteen millions of inhabitants; and the province of Bombay was not to be overlooked; for although it was small, compared with the rest, it was still large, for it was as large as the State of New-York, and contained six millions of inhabitants. These, he observed, were large enough without mentioning the numerous islands—such as Ceylon, Sumatra, &c.—The importation of India cotton in England, in the year 1830, was about seventy-five thousand bales; in 1835, 130,000 bales, and in 1840, 234,516 bales—more than trebled in ten years. A great many good and pertinent remarks were made upon the subject, and the meeting concluded by resolving to hold a general State Convention, during the spring, at Montgomery.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, FEB. 24, 1842.

A CONTRAST.

No benevolent mind can disapprove of the interposition, through our Secretary of State, in behalf of the misguided persons from the United States engaged in the late Santa Fe expedition; though the conviction may be strong that they are equally guilty with the rest of the party. Had the enterprise succeeded, there can be little doubt that those youths who joined the Texans "merely from a liberal and laudable curiosity," would have been found revelling in blood and plunder with the rest. In such a case, would they have restored their booty on the suggestion of Mr. Webster? and could they have restored blood? Or would there, under such circumstances, have been any interference by or through him?

Yet I like that interference, be the motive what it may; provided it shall not extend to the use of threats, or force, to interrupt the course of justice. I am pleased, also, with the suggestion of a mild and magnanimous course toward the Texan prisoners, or Americans who may be guilty; but there is one thing contained in this recommendation, which diminishes my satisfaction. It is the base and cowardly motive, on the part of the Mexican government and people, to which our Secretary appeals.

"Integrity of her territory," indeed! May not Mexico, supposing her to have ever so moderate a share of national spirit and self-respect, turn and reply: "Does the United States mean to hold up as a terror to a friendly nation that loose and brigand portion of her population, whom it is one of the highest of her national duties to restrain? Does she mean to be so far forgetful of justice and decorum, because Mexico may punish one wrong, as to *threaten* her with another? The Mexican nation will know how to maintain 'the integrity of their territory;' and to supply, by their justice to marauding invaders, that wherein the United States may be wanting to her own municipal laws, to the law of nations, and the faith of treaties."

If Mexico were to hold such language to our government, it would not sound as undiplomatic to my ear, as the hint from us, touching "the integrity of Mexican territory." With this exception, the tone and tenor of Mr. Webster's letter is conciliatory and respectful.

While I give my hearty good wishes to this effort to save the effusion of blood, I cannot but contrast it with the indifference which has been shown to the fate of several citizens of free States, who may have been put to sudden death by the South. I say by the South, because the South sanctioned those crimes. Her senators and representatives have boasted of them; and threatened, in the halls of legislation, to repeat them.

We now see a State legislature, the national legislature, and the Executive, all moving with unwonted activity, in behalf of a youth about twenty years old, who has been engaged in what looks very much like a hostile invasion of a neighboring nation, at peace with us. According to the law of nations, this is a crime liable to be punished with death, whether perpetrated by Texan or American. The Texans are rebels to Mexico, and the Americans are at peace with her. What would be the fate of those really guilty in this case, according to the example *we* have set, in the case of one supposed to be engaged in the invasion of *our* territory, and the destruction of the Caroline?

Yet not only is the power of the country enlisted in behalf of young Coombs and his companions, but it is left somewhat equivocal whether we do not go to war on their account.

Mr. Webster says, "Accustomed ourselves to regular judicial proceedings, fair, full trials, and mild punishments, the opposite of these, if exercised by other governments, always serve to check the growth of amity and good will."

To pass over the inappropriateness of such language, in a national point of view, after what has been done in the South, and heard in the Senate, I would ask whether any legislature or executive, Federal or State, has taken any notice of the murders of citizens of free States, perpetrated by lynch committees, and mob executioners. There was Dean and Blake, citizens of Connecticut, who were seized, and hung within a few hours; though I believe they were entirely innocent. At any rate, it has never been pretended that there was evidence, which would have convicted them in a "regular judicial proceeding." These are but two out of many cases which have occurred. Innocent as all these individuals were of any offense that could affect life, and as most of them were of any offense whatever, how striking is the contrast which the absolute silence of governments presents in these cases, compared with their loud interposition and extreme activity, in behalf of the Santa Fe prisoners! Men who in all probability have committed an offense-capital by the law of nations, and thereby forfeited all right to our protection.

Three citizens of a free State are now incarcerated for twelve years in the prison of Missouri, merely for advising slaves to escape; an act not declared criminal by any law of said State. Thus they write from their gloomy abode."

"It is now almost ten weeks since we were cast within the thick walls of this prison, where we were confined with a very large chain; in which position we could move but little, and consequently have but little exercise.

We have been threatened, scoffed at, ridiculed—our prayers and praises *mocked* by men and *little children*.—They have heaped upon us their taunts and reproaches. We have been the "song of drunkards," and looked upon as only fit for the gallows, or penitentiary for life.—Our friends have been denied coming in to see us, and the common privileges allowed by law to prisoners, have been excluded from us—and all this for what?—for loving our neighbor as ourselves—doing to others as we would have them do to us."

Slaveholders boast that the cruel sentence they have passed on these innocent and kind-hearted young men, "will cool the abolition fever of the fanatics."

Had Mexico thus treated one of our citizens, even with more sufficient reason, popular indignation would have been excited through a thousand presses, and legislatures would have taken prompt action. The country is all aroused in behalf of Mr. Kendall, editor of the New-Orleans Picayune, taken by the Mexicans in bad company, and under very suspicious circumstances; but, with the exception of resolutions passed at anti-slavery meetings, what sign of public sympathy has been shown for Thompson, Burr, and Work, away from home and friends, toiling in the penitentiary of Missouri, for no other crime than letting their benevolence outrun their discretion?

These things, however they may pass with impunity for the moment, will surely re-appear in our national destiny.—D. L. C.

GERRIT SMITH'S ADDRESS TO THE SLAVES.

This address has excited a good deal of curiosity, and ought to be recorded as an historical document. For the last two weeks we have tried to insert it; but the debates in Congress have been of such unusual interest to abolitionists, that we felt bound to report them very copiously, to the exclusion of many other things.

On the whole, we do not regret this delay; for it gives us time carefully to revise our first judgment, and to be sure that no unworthy motive distorts our moral vision, or dims its clearness. This period of calm and very careful reflection has produced no change in our original sentiments.

We can see but one good effect likely to result from this address; and that is, its *title* will arrest popular attention, by startling prejudice and timidity. It contains no idea new to minds interested in the slave's welfare; its novelty consists solely in its being addressed to slaves.

The first thought suggested by this fact is, that like the dull author's "Letter to Posterity," it will never reach its destination. Very few of the slaves can read; and those few are not allowed to receive anything through the post-office. Any document addressed to them, or even to the free-colored people of the South, would be almost sure to be intercepted by the masters. On *their* minds this address would produce great irritation, without beneficial result. At the North, we apprehend its general effect will be to diminish what little confidence there is in the discretion and practical wisdom of abolitionists; and it is not well for our cause that this should be diminished, unless some great counterbalancing good is to be gained thereby. We have never much approved of things done *merely* to make people stare; and this time is, above all others, an epoch in our sacred cause, when it behooves us to keep our old watch-fires steadily burning on the hill-tops, rather than to throw up rockets with rush and crackle.

The writer advises fugitives to sieze any article from any person, provided it is necessary to assist them in their flight. The sentiment comes from one of the kindest of human hearts; (God's blessing rest upon it!)—and it finds a response in *every* feeling heart. Each one asks himself, "What if I were in Algerine captivity, should I not be justified in making use of any boat or horse, to make my escape? And if it would be right for me, it surely is right for the negro slave, under similar circumstances?" Yet have we several objections to the advice referred to. In the first place, the slave system does not form characters so scrupulously honest, that its victims *need* to be told, they may, under the pressure of great injustice, take the property of others without sin. Secondly, the extreme moral degradation, induced by this wicked system, renders the slaves remarkably unfit to make moral distinctions. *We* may mark precise limits to a departure from the accepted standard of honesty; but are they likely to do so? Nay, is it not altogether *impossible* for minds in their benighted state?—Religious men at the North tell them it is right to take just as many things as are absolutely necessary to insure their escape from slavery. Who is to define the *limit* of their necessities? *They* may verily think that one or two thousand dollars are as necessary to secure the freedom of wife and children, as a boat or a horse is to secure their own; and having thus, without wicked intention, settled the question of necessity, they may, according to the advice in this address, feel justified in taking the required sum from any man.

We, moreover, strongly object to this advice, as likely to throw new and powerful obstacles in the way of escape. It will meet the master's eye, rather than the slave's, and will redouble the vigilance and precautions of tyranny. If the advice is followed, it will greatly increase the peril of the fugitive, and make it far more difficult for the humane to shield him; for he will then be constantly liable to be taken on a *writ of theft*, backed with sufficient evidence. This fact would, to a considerable degree, damp the ardor of popular sympathy. Thousands and thousands, who are not abolitionists, would protect a runaway *slave*; but very many of them would feel differently about protecting one accused of *theft*. Many would *give* freely to a fugitive, who would yet feel shy about entertaining under their roof an individual that felt justified in *taking* whatsoever he needed. In addition to these disadvantages, there would be a bitter state of exasperation produced by frequent loss of property along the route.

There is an entanglement and confusion involved in all such questions, growing out of the simple fact that slavery, (like other applications of brute force to man's moral nature,) runs counter to all our natural sympathies, and is in glaring opposition to the law of God written on the heart. The most conscientious find it difficult to judge harshly of a slave, who tells a lie to obtain his freedom; yet they feel convinced that enlightened morality forbids a departure from the truth under any circumstances. I could not judge a slave as I would judge myself, for this and many other moral delinquencies; but I should not feel as if I were doing him good, by addressing to him a circular, stating that, under the pressure of aggravating circumstances, he might lie with impunity.

Mr. Smith doubtless meant to discourage any thoughts of insurrection, and wrote his remarks on that point in perfect good faith, and with the purest intentions; nevertheless, we think these notes of his trumpet give a very uncertain sound. He informs the slaves that a few of the abolitionists think it wrong to fight even for liberty; but that the greater proportion do not stand on this moral ground, but on "the comparatively low one, of expediency;" and this large class advise them not to rise against their masters, because there is no hope of success—their situation would only be rendered worse by such an attempt.

We will speer no over-curious questions at friend Smith, concerning his admission, that the great mass of abolitionists stand on ground lower than *moral*, in this respect; albeit his whole treatment of the subject indicates to us a strange flickering of lights and shadows in his own mind. Our object is simply to inquire the probable effect on the *slave*. In case of a war with England, *he* might think there *was* a very tolerable chance of success for his oppressed race; and he might think, too, very justly, that he had better opportunity than his friends the abolitionists to judge of their resources and their strength. If the chance of success seemed great, would not this address lead him to expect sympathy, if not co-operation, from a large proportion of abolitionists?

I know not how generally the abolitionists are prepared for such an issue; certainly there are not wanting signs of affinity between political excitement and such a result. But between this and our *original* anti-slavery principles, there is the strongest repulsion; and not a few of the best minds in our cause will never be tempted to depart from the old land-marks.

Lastly, we object to this address, on the ground that colonizing to Canada is not the legitimate business of anti-slavery. As individuals, we continually meet with "fugitives from injustice," who appeal to our warmest sympathies, and to whom we are most willing to impart of such things as may be needed; but it has always been urged that it was not a legitimate

to the relief of individual victims. Suppose Gerrit Smith's address should induce ten thousand slaves a year to run off, while seventy thousand are annually born? Would the *object* of our enterprise be thereby advanced one iota? We apprehend it would be rather retarded; for, to say nothing of difficulties arising from the disappearance of ten thousand horses, or ten thousand boats, the tendency would be to keep up the price of slaves in the market; for the instances of successful escape would still be so small, compared with the unsuccessful, that the gambling spirit of the South would be more than willing to run the risk of fresh purchases. But admitting that our progress would not be retarded, it is plain enough that it could not be possibly advanced by measures of this kind. Why, then, should we turn our attention to them?—L. M. C.

N. B. Since the above remarks were prepared for the press, we have seen an editorial in the Philanthropist, expressing very decided censure of the Williamsburg resolutions, and more qualified disapprobation of the Address to the Slaves. Dr. Baily can be accused of no prejudice in this matter; for he is a zealous advocate of the liberty party, from whom these resolutions and this address emanated. He says the advocates of human freedom are so few in number, that it gives him pain to differ with any portion of them; and adds:

"But so improper and mischievous do we consider these proceedings, that we dare not keep silent. The resolutions, announcing the intentions of these gentlemen, should the slaves rise in insurrection, can have but one tendency, and that is, to embolden them to make the attempt. So terrific would be the consequences, both to bond and free, of such a step, that any movement, calculated to lead to it, appears to us utterly abhorrent. Heretofore, the action of abolitionists on this point has been steadily guarded. Instead of proclaiming such resolutions to the world, they have incorporated into the constitutions of their societies, such avowals as the following:

'We will not, under any circumstances, countenance the opressed in vindicating their rights by physical force.'

"Such has been our wise policy in times past. Why depart from it?

"As to the address, we are utterly at a loss to understand what good can be accomplished by it. It will needlessly irritate the people of the southern States, and tend to close up, still more strongly, the avenues to conviction in their minds; and it must also still further impair the confidence of the citizens of the free States, in the sobriety of the anti-slavery councils, and delay the hour of their co-operation with us. Must we risk all these consequences, for the sake of doing something new, something startling, something that abolitionists have never yet had the temerity to do? Much is said about ascending *higher* and HIGHER; for our own part, we are perfectly satisfied with the principles proclaimed by anti-slavery men in 1832. 'Be wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.' Why disregard this precept of One, in whom all wisdom dwelt? Certainly, the great duty of anti-slavery men is to make their cause as little exceptionable as possible, consistently with just principle.

"We feel anxious on this subject—so anxious, that we shall insist on the propriety of holding a National Liberty Convention, with a view to define precisely the objects, measures, and principles of this liberty party.—Most assuredly, should such measures as we have censured, be sanctioned by the party, and anti-slavery associations generally, for one, I must abjure the whole, and devote myself simply to *individual* action against slavery."

Dr. Baily takes no notice of the fact, that the Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society officially disclaimed any sympathy with the spirit of the Williamsburg resolutions; though one would suppose he might be pleased to see thus publicly re-asserted the original anti-slavery principles, with which he expresses himself so completely satisfied. He seems, in fact, not to be aware of the *existence* of the American Society, or any anti-slavery organization not devoted to the interests of the third political party.

THE UNION.

A friend writing from Boston, says: "We launch, this campaign, the great question of repeal of the Union, and mean to carry it through the Commonwealth. Massachusetts must no longer be compromised. We cannot conscientiously keep the compact our fathers made; and therefore we must ask for its peaceable repeal."

Our friend seems to think that this communication will take us by surprise; but it is more than two years since we came to the conclusion that there was no other way for the free States to clear themselves of being accomplices in tremendous guilt. Moreover, the proceedings of the South, trampling on the right of petition, demanding of New-York the relinquishment of trial by jury, endeavoring to intimidate John Quincy Adams in the conscientious discharge of his duty, increasing the liability of war by demands which they deem necessary to sustain their iniquitous system, and their secret but determined efforts to annex Texas, all show plainly enough that the very existence of our civil liberty is endangered by the continuance of slavery. If the South is determined, at all hazards, to sustain her guilty system, and implicate the free States therein, what can the North do to satisfy her own conscience, and secure her own freedom, unless it be to take measures for a peaceable separation?

But though these have long been our deliberate convictions, we trust petitions of this kind will be most carefully worded; not for the sake of policy, or disguise; but that our real views and wishes may be distinctly understood. With the institutions or customs of the southern States, we have no right to interfere, except with those weapons of argument and wit, in use by all the world. South Carolina has a legal right to continue slavery in her own dominions until it ruins her utterly; and it would be small wisdom, on our part, to force her to change her own laws, against her will, even if we had the power. But it is quite another question, whether Massachusetts, New-York, &c. shall continue *partners* in what they honestly consider crime.

The runaway slave comes among us, and we give him trial by jury; (though the South vociferously demands that even this shall be refused) but if the poor, trembling victim is *proved* to be a slave, we have no power to shield him, though heart and conscience both plead loudly in his behalf. Ought the free States to consent to this? Or should they earnestly seek for some peaceful remedy? The Constitution requires us to help to put down slave insurrections at the South. Now God forbid that we should excite an insurrection, or rejoice in one; but who, that has a freeman's heart, could fight *against* the struggling victims of tyranny, or even give his money for such a purpose? What, then, can we do, but insist upon such changes in the Constitution, as will relieve us of all *partnership* in this nefarious business? And if this is refused, what remedy is there but a peaceable separation, for conscience' sake?

Gladly would we see such a crisis avoided; though we believe it would in nowise do injury to the interests of the North. The true wisdom would be *for the South to cease her encroachments on northern liberty, for the support of her peculiar institution*, to put away prejudice and self-will, and candidly investigate how this great evil, which is sapping our national prosperity, and destroying our free institutions, can be removed. If this were done, with mutual, friendly endeavor, then might there be a union in reality, as there now is in name.—The British West Indies lie before us, like a book opened and marked for our instruction by the hand of God.—We appeal to you, candid men of the South, whether it would not be well for your own interests to study thoughtfully the lesson it contains.

BOTTS vs. UPSHUR.

Mr. Botts supports his assertion in a letter of four columns, in the National Intelligencer. To prove that Mr. Upshur has been an avowed and strenuous advocate of the dissolution of the Union, he cites Mr. Philip Harrison, a respectable citizen of Richmond, who details at length a conversation he listened to and shared in, on a James river steamboat, between Judge P. P. Barbour, Mr. Upshur, Mr. Botts, and several other eminent Virginians, wherein Mr. Upshur ardently maintained, in opposition to Messrs. Botts and Barbour, that *the Union ought to be dissolved*. Mr. Harrison certifies that he has heard the same sentiments expressed by Judge Upshur in conversation at Williamsburg, and on several other occasions; and testifies that he has heard Secretary Upshur boast that he was "the first man in Virginia who ran up the flag of *Disunion*." Mr. E. W. Johnston, formerly a Carolina Nullifier, testifies to similar sentiments expressed by the Secretary; and Mr. Botts cites many passages from Mr. Upshur's writings, all pointing to a dissolution of the Union, as the only remedy for existing political evils, (in 1836, and for several years afterward.)

A mistake was made in attributing the authorship of a pamphlet called "Revolution in Disguise," to Mr. Upshur. Being convinced that it was the production of Mr. Ruffin, Mr. Botts immediately made public acknowledgment of the error.

Mr. Upshur takes up several columns of the Intelligencer in an elaborate reply. He says Mr. Harrison is his political enemy; having an excessive dislike to any doctrine tending to nullification; and adds, that it is not surprising that he should have forgotten talking with Mr. Botts, or in his hearing, on board a steamboat, six years ago. He denies the sentiments charged to him; but Mr. Botts seems to have more than sufficient evidence on his side.

LITERARY.

Wiley & Putnam, Broadway, New-York, have just published "Chapters on Church-Yards," "Solitary Hours," "Childhood;" The "Birth Day" &c; being the miscellaneous writings of Caroline Bowles, now the wife of Robert Southey. In 5 vols. 12 mo.

To the lovers of modern literature it is unnecessary to say that Caroline Bowles is the very priestess of the human heart. She has studied nature with a serious, almost with a tearful eye; and she utters its deepest emotions in tones sweetly plaintive and heart-stirring.

In this collection are comprised a number of highly popular articles, which have appeared anonymously in the English periodicals, during the last fifteen years; such as the deeply pathetic stories of Andrew Cleaves, and Millicent Aboyne. Many hearts will remember them well, and hail them as old friends.

Wiley & Putnam have likewise reprinted, in a manner that would do credit to the *English* press, Spanish Ballads, translated admirably by J. G. Lockhart. This volume will give a good idea of the Spanish minstrelsy of the 16th century; an age of chivalry and romance, abounding with Castilian pride, and feudal fierceness; an age when song could not otherwise than utter itself with a stately sadness; for it had few deeds of gentleness to record. Praise be to God, that age has passed away; but it has a gorgeous and melancholy beauty peculiarly its own.

Added to the Ballads are specimens of the famous Romance of the Cid; and a very spirited article from the Edinburgh Review, by way of preliminary essay.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Will those in favor of the abolition of this savage law set to work earnestly, and *immediately*, to let the legislature of New-York know their wishes? Those opposed to the repeal are now pouring in petitions with might and main; thinking to gain the victory by coming in the latter part of the session. Shall vengeance cry aloud, and mercy remain silent? Between now and the next meeting of the legislature, circumstances may occur to make the friends of humanity bitterly regret their negligence. Those who do not like the present forms of petition, can easily frame one to suit their own consciences. For the love of humanity, be no longer idle.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS.—We have frequently mentioned this popular French author, as the son of a colored officer in Bonaparte's army. We are glad to observe that he has recently been elected Vice President of the Academy of Science, in Paris, by a vote of 32 out of 42.

A sermon on the Millenium has been published at Newburyport, preached by L. F. Dimick, pastor of the church, which excites great interest among those who wish to see Miller's theory refuted, concerning the near approach of the end of the world. Six hundred were printed, and in four days the edition was so nearly gone, that another was put to press immediately.

☞ Charles C. Burleigh's commission has been attended to.

Anti-Slavery Items.

AN INTERESTING SLAVE CASE is now on trial before the Supreme Court of the United States in Washington, arising out of the following facts, as stated by the correspondent of the Boston Atlas:—

A gentleman residing in Maryland, near the Pennsylvania line, had waived the services of an aged pair of his slaves, and allowed them to reside upon a corner of his estate, in substantial though *not legal* freedom for some years.

While thus living, a daughter was born to them, who was allowed to grow up in the same state of liberty which they themselves enjoyed, till she arrived at years of maturity, when she married a free negro, of Pennsylvania, and went with him to reside in that State. They had several children, and no molestation was offered them till after the death of the original owner of the woman, when his heir made an attempt to regain her and her offspring. With this design he arrested and carried them before a magistrate, who decided that under the law of Pennsylvania, he had no jurisdiction of the case. The owner then seized the woman and her children in the night, while her husband was absent, and forcibly carried them over the line to his own estate, where he detained them in slavery. For this offense he was indicted in Pennsylvania, and demanded by the Governor of the Executive of Maryland. A correspondence ensued between the Governors, from which resulted the present amicable suit, which was first tried in an inferior court, and thence removed to the present tribunal.

The law of Congress of 1793 allows the owner of fugitive slaves at any time to arrest and carry them before a justice of the peace, and to give his own testimony to the facts upon which he claims to hold them.

In 1826, the State of Pennsylvania passed a law, by the advice and with the approval of Commissioners appointed by Maryland, to consult with the former government in the premises, by which it was provided that the owner of fugitives slaves, found in Pennsylvania, should carry them before the Judge of a county court and support his claim against them by disinterested testimony only.

Upon these circumstances arise a number of questions, the most important of which are—1st. Whether a State has any power to modify the laws of Congress upon the subject of fugitive slaves. 2d. If a State has this right, whether the Pennsylvania statute is such a modification as is within the constitutional province of a State. And 3d. Whether the United States law of 1793 is constitutional in itself.

Messrs. Meredith and Nelson appear for the plaintiff in error, and Messrs. Johnson, (Attorney General of Pennsylvania) and Hanlen, for the defendant.

INTERMARRIAGE LAW.—The long-contested bill for the repeal of this law has passed to a third reading, in the Massachusetts Legislature, by a pretty close vote, after considerable discussion. The repeal was supported mainly on the ground that the progress of society demanded the reform; that such a mark placed on any class of citizens disgraced that class; that prejudice against amalgamation might be trusted to take care of itself; that a large number of petitioners wished the change; and that the question would be renewed again and again, year after year, till the repeal passed.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.—We have mentioned that a motion of censure upon J. Q. Adams, denouncing his recent course as "infamous" was lost in the House by a tie. It was subsequently brought forward, only leaving out the word "*infamous*," and was adopted by both houses. These people are doubtless very delicate about "interfering" with the affairs of *southern* States; but they cannot trust Massachusetts to take care of her own representatives.

As a proof of the dignity of some members of the Ohio Legislature we quote the following:

"A petition for divorce being presented, Mr. Byington asked whether it would be in order to move that it be SENT TO HELL. Mr. McNulty hoped if the motion should prevail, that the gentleman might be appointed a special committee to carry it there."

AGENTS.—The Executive Committee of the Eastern Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society have recently sent two new agents into the field—Benjamin S. Jones, of Philadelphia, and James Fulton, jr. of Chester county. They are authorized to lecture, collect moneys due the society, receive donations for its use, procure subscribers to the Standard, &c. &c. The field of labor of the former is Schuylkill, Columbia, Centre, and adjacent counties.—Of the latter, Lancaster, York, and Adams. At the last accounts they were both busily engaged, lecturing to attentive and often large audiences, distributing pamphlets, &c. &c.—*Pennsylvania Freeman.*

SLAVEHOLDERS' CONVENTION.—The slaveholders' famous Convention has excited much dissatisfaction in Maryland. The Friends in Baltimore have memorialized the House of Delegates against the enactments recommended by the Convention. A slaveholder comes out in the Baltimore Patriot, and denounces its proceedings; and we hear, a convention has been called on the eastern shore of Maryland, in opposition to it. So goes it.—Every movement of the slave interest only hurries its doom.—*Philanthropist.*

COLD SPRING TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—A public meeting of this society was held in Spring-street church, New-York, and a banner was presented by the ladies. Those who wished to sign the pledge were requested to remain after the meeting for that purpose. A poor colored woman, lingering about the door, expressed a wish to sign it, and Wm. W. Patton, who had been a member of a temperance society over twelve years, took her forward to the table, to sign her name for her, she being unable to write; but he was forbidden to do it. He remonstrated, and was told she might join a *colored* society if she chose, but that she must not put her name down there.

And this was done in a Christian church, by people assembled for a benevolent purpose!

NOBLY DONE.—On the question of censuring Mr. Adams, Mr. Warren, of Georgia, said he had no sympathy with the gentleman; but he should vote from "higher considerations than friendship, or sectional feeling, and give him the amplest means or defense."

We rejoice to observe this, and several other indications that *all* the southern members have not allowed fierce excitement to stifle their nobler impulses.

SLAVES.—There is but one slave in New Hampshire, 4 in Rhode Island, 17 in Connecticut, 4 in New-York, 674 in New Jersey, and 64 in Pennsylvania.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Many of the newspapers, in giving an account of the late outrage on Vermont, in our slavery-congress, state that the resolutions of her legislature were laid on the table. This is a mistake. The resolutions were no sooner presented, than the question of reception was raised, and *this question* laid on the table. We have always regarded this measure as tantamount to the non-reception of a paper, and are now confirmed in our belief by the decision of the speaker of the House. On the day following that, when the Vermont resolutions were presented, Mr. Adams offered a petition on some anti-slavery topic; the question of reception was instantly raised, and laid on the table. Mr. Adams moved that the petition be printed. The speaker decided that the motion was not in order, for the *petition had not been received.* This settles the question. The resolutions of the legislature of Vermont were not even received by the House!

This policy, it will be recollected, in relation to anti-slavery petitions, has become a system in the Senate. There the question of reception is always raised, and laid on the table—without the gentlest murmur of disapprobation from the senators of the free States, though they know that the petitions presented are rejected.

Is there any other people than Americans, who would tolerate such gross outrages against natural and constitutional rights?—*Philanthropist.*

Congressional.

IN SENATE, FEBRUARY 14.

Mr. Evans, from the committee of ways and means, reported the two bills from the House providing for the annual pension fund, and $15,000 for the fund for the protection of destitute American seamen.

The bills were passed without a syllable of opposition.

The two bills relating to the confirmation of land titles in Louisiana, and the validity of land titles in Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana, were read and finally past and sent to the House.

Many memorials in relation to private claims were considered. Remonstrances continued to pour in against any repeal or postponement of the bankrupt law. A good deal of discussion on the resolution to investigate abuses said to have existed in the New-York custom-house.

Mr. Clay offered a series of resolutions on the necessity of retrenchment in the expenses of government, and the means of raising a sufficient revenue; and advising an augmented rate of duties on foreign imports beyond the rate of twenty per cent.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, February 14.

Mr. Adams presented various petitions, which were disposed of as usual. He stated that he had received one more numerously signed than the one he had heretofore presented, praying for a dissolution of the Union, but which he would not present at this time.—He also said that he had received several petitions which he had no doubt were sent to him for the purpose of entrapping him; others praying for the expulsion of members from this House; and gave notice that he should present no hoaxing petitions, nor any having for their object to insult this House or any of its members.

Letters were sent to the speaker from Mr. A. Cooper, of Georgia, R. Chapman, of Alabama, and J. E. Holmes, of South Carolina, resigning their places in the committee on foreign affairs, on the same ground that their predecessors had done; viz: an unwillingness to serve under the chairmanship of John Quincy Adams. The reasons that induced the previous resignations were deemed by them applicable to "all representatives of slave-holding States."

The resignations were very quietly and promptly accepted, by a vote almost unanimous; and Mr. Adams again cooly moved that new appointments be made to fill the vacancies.

Petitions and memorials were presented on a variety of subjects.

Mr. Calhoun, of Mass. brought in one respecting the claims of Massachusetts, upon the United States, for services rendered during the last war.

Mr. Adams, (among many others) presented a petition from citizens of Concord, New-Hampshire, praying Congress to consult the safety and integrity of the Union and nation by reconsidering and revising the action by which the House resolved to consider the resolution of Mr. Marshall censuring Mr. Adams for presenting a petition; and to confine themselves to the legitimate purposes for which they were created. The petition was rejected.

Revolutionary pensions, new post routes, inquiries into the management of schools for the Indians, the payment of diplomatic agents, and a long list of petitions, from Maine to Iowa, took up the time till the house adjourned.

A petition was presented by Mr. Roosevelt, of N. Y. remonstrating against the grievances to which colored seamen are subjected.—[See letter from correspondent of N. Y. American, on the 2d page.

FEBRUARY 15.

Mr. Fessenden, of Maine, gave notice of a motion to rescind the 21st rule. He also presented a very important memorial from Portland, on the loss of our trade with the British West Indies; a subject very galling to the slaveholders, by whose control over the government, that trade, once so great and so profitable to New-York and New-England, has been almost entirely lost. They opposed, ineffectually, his motion to print the memorial.

A report on retrenchments by Mr. Summers was read.

District banks and the general appropriation bill came under discussion.

Much of the time was spent in debating the report of the committee on the expenditures of the House.

Mr. Caruthers of Tennessee, Mr. Stuart, of Virginia, and Mr. Merriwether of Georgia, were appointed members of the committee on foreign affairs, in place of Messrs. Holmes, and Cooper, resigned.

The Expenses of Congress.—The official estimates of the expenses of Congress, including members, officers and clerks—estimating the sessions for which each member is elected, at 218 days—are

Senators	$90,886
Speaker of the House, at $16 per day,	3,488
241 members, at $8 per day,	420,304
Delegates from the Teoritories,	5,232
Travelling expenses of the members,	154,000

The Secretary of the Senate receives $3,000, and the clerks in his office, $9,300; chaplain of the Senate, $500; ditto of the House, $500; postmaster of the House, $1500; stationary, &c. for the Senate, $60,000; incidental expenses of the House, $150,000; the library of Congress, including the salaries of its officers and contingent expenses, $12,300; gross expense, $1,079,270. This includes salaries for door keepers, assistant ditto, clerk of the House, sergeant-at-arms, and all other sub-officers connected with the two Houses.

Treasury Report.—The annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury presents a very unfavorable account of the state of the treasury, during three quarters of this year; from the customs, $10,847,557; from lands, only $1,104,063. The remaining quarter is estimated at $4,400,000 from customs, and $350,000 from lands. The deficiency at the end of the present year is estimated at $627,559. For the next year, the receipts (excluding the proceeds of the lands, which go to the States) are estimated at $19,200,000, the calculation being based upon the present laws. And the expenditures for the year, including the amount necessary to redeem seven millions of outstanding treasury notes, are estimated at $32,791,010; leaving to be provided for, on account of the expenditures of 1842, the estimated sum of fourteen millions two hundred and eighteen thousand five hundred and seventy dollars.

Died.

On third day the 18th inst, MARY LUKENS, of East Fallowfield. Her remains were interred in Friends' burying ground, East Fallowfield, attended by a large number of truly sorrowing friends and neighbors. She was the beloved treasurer of our anti-slavery society, and had been one of its most faithful members from the period of its organization, in 1835, until the time of her death; and with a full and calm view of her approaching dissolution, she did not forget the cause which had been dear to her while in health. Amongst much excellent counsel and advice that she gave her attending friends, and her affectionate sisters, who were constantly by her side, she referred several times to the "poor slave;" regretting that she had done so little, and urging us to faithfulness in our principles, and a close attention to the manifestations of that pure spirit, by which, she believed, we might be so led and governed in our conduct, that "the opponents of abolition would soon be *ashamed* of their opposition." In the marked fortitude with which she bore the most acute suffering, in the calm look, and in the calm words that she spoke, it really seemed that abolition was truly a principle that we could *die* by, though so unpopular to *live* by. But this principle only made up part of that practical religion—that religion of *works*, which particularly characterised her life, and which resulted most strikingly in a resigned and happy termination.—*Penn. Monthly Freeman.*

THE ONE DOLLAR PLAN.

The following was passed unanimously at the late anniversary:

Resolved, That every friend of the American Anti-Slavery Society be earnestly recommended to pay into the Treasury of the Society, during the present year, a sum not less than ONE DOLLAR; that every auxiliary Society be advised to urge this recommendation upon the friends of the cause in its vicinity; and that the Executive Committee be requested to publish weekly in the Standard an account of the moneys that may be received into the treasury under this proposition.

In compliance with this resolution, we shall set apart a corner of the paper for the acknowledgment of these ONE DOLLAR RECEIPTS, distinct from the Treasurer's usual account. We trust our friends were in earnest, when they voted for this resolution, and that they will not forget the obligation it imposes upon them. Those who give larger sums will still do well to add this smal donation to the list. It is very important that the Society should have some *certain* data to go upon, as a basis for pecuniary arrangements.

PAYMENT RECEIVED.

Amount previously acknowledged,		$1042 00
1043 A. R. Jaques, Bradford, Mass.		1 00
1044 Joseph Standwood, West Newbury, Mass.		1 00
1045 Joseph Standwood,	" "	1 00
1046 Enoch Follinsbee	" "	1 00

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

For the week ending 2nd month (Feb.) 21st.

For the Standard.—W. H. Dennis and James Bunker, Nantucket, each $2; A. M. Merritt, Bradford, Mass. $1; Joseph Stanwood, $2; Enoch Follinsbee, $1; Oliver Brown, $3; all of West Newbury, Mass.; Thomas Van Rensellaer, New-York city, $2; George Clasby, Nantucket, $2; Emily Whitney, Northboro, Mass. $2; J. G. Morse, Limaville, Stark county, Ohio, $10—$25.

Donations.—Doctor T. M. Martyn, Haverhill, Mass. 50 cents; a friend, Haverhill, Mass. 75 cents; Angelina Ladd, Bradford, Mass. 75 cents; collection at Bradford, Mass. $5; from West Newbury, Mass. $3–84. Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, $100.—$110 84.

ISAAC T. HOPPER, *Treas'r.*

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Items.

TEXAS.

In our last, we mentioned the seizure of the Mexican commissioners, and the representatives from Yucatan to Mexico. It seems this proceeding arose from the report that Com. Moore, of the Texan service, had been treacherously seized and made prisoner in Yucatan. The New Orleans Picayune, and the Galveston papers, now state that this was a false report; though his lieutenant, alarmed at his prolonged absence at Merida, had seized the Mexican commissioners, and detained them as hostages for his safety. He soon after received a letter from Com. Moore, instructing him to release them, and saying that he would be back in a day or two. Among the commissioners were Generals Lemas and Anaya, hitherto esteemed the most honest of Mexican federalists. The complete reunion of Yucatan and Mexico is confirmed.

The Texan prisoners under Col. Cook have been heard from at Fresmillo and Zacatecas, on their way to Mexico. At the former, $400, at the latter, $1000, were subscribed for them, and much clothing contributed. They appear to be well treated, according to the orders of the government.

A great war meeting was held at Houston on the 28th ult. and a war paper, "The Alarm Bell of the West," has been started at San Antonio.

The Houston correspondent of the New-York Herald writes thus: "An army of six or eight thousand men could be raised here in two weeks' time to invade Mexico; and the citizens of Texas have every reason to believe that if the members of the unfortunate Santa Fe expedition are consigned to the mines of Mexico, that the assistance from the United States would be immense. I have no doubt myself, that there could be raised in the valley of the Mississippi some twenty thousand men in two weeks' time, who would be willing and anxious to assist Texas in a war against Mexico. With twenty thousand soldiers from the United States, and five thousand Texan soldiers, Mexico would, in four months' time, be laid low to the land.

We have this fall completed a very fine Presbyterian church, one that will do honor to any new place. The Catholics are building a church. Religion is somewhat below par here at present; but I think, when the churches are all finished, it will be one or two per cent. premium."

Thanksgiving in Texas.—President Houston has recommended to the good people of Texas the 22d day of March, being the anniversary of their national independence, to be observed as a day of devotional exercises, thanksgiving and prayer.

General Hamilton.—It has been stated that this emissary between Texas and the South, was very sanguine about establishing favorable financial negotiations between the "interesting republic" and Europe; and that he was soon to sail from Texas to Europe, for that purpose.

The James River Company, of Richmond, Va. have presented a memorial to the legislature of that State, by which it appears that Gen. James Hamilton is a defaulter. He was employed to negotiate a loan authorized by the legislature. They entrusted him with $550,000 of State bonds, of which he deposited $470,000, obtaining therefor £100,000 of a house in London. This amount he paid over to the company. The remaining $80,000 he hypothecated with a Dutch house, and appropriated the proceeds to his own use. Letters from him have been received, admitting the appropriation, but saying that he was making arrangements to *refund* the whole. This is not satisfactory; and the company ask the legislature to make good the deficiency.

How intimate may be the connection between these two things, we have no means of knowing; but Yankees are allowed to guess. He would of course be anxious to protect the credit of Texas, and prevent the dishonoring of her drafts. The Houston correspondent, above referred to, says: "General Hamilton has arrived. He appears to be very much cut. I mean, he is all in the downs." Whether it is owning to the public charge of defalcation, or the prospect of Mexican invasion, we are not informed.

The Bunker Hill Aurora states that he has three several times taken a berth in one of the Cunard steamers at Boston, and has each time forfeited his passage money. He last took passage in the Columbia, on her last trip, and left that vessel with the pilot in the English channel.

MEXICO.

Mr. Lumsden, one of the publishers of the New Orleans Picayune, arrived in Mexico, the 12th of January. He has sent three letters to that city, by which it appears that since then, he had seen and conversed freely with the prisoners already arrived, and had been afforded every facility by our minister. The prisoners already arrived amount to 90, who are confined in the Convent of Santiago, fettered, and made to work in the streets.—They arrived very much fatigued, and bereft of clothing; this want had been supplied by a subscription of $700 among the foreigners in Mexico. Letters had been received by our minister from Mr. Kendall, at San Louis Potosi, on the 10th ult. on his way to Mexico, protesting against the treatment he had received. The last letter is as follows:

MEXICO, Jan. 25, 1842.

Good news!—Mr. Meyer, Secretary of Legation to the American minister, has just called at my room and informed me that *young Coombs is liberated!* Santa Anna this morning sent for him, and gave him his liberty, quite unexpectedly to every body here. He was conducted to the minister's apartments, and placed under his protection, by Santa Anna's orders, and in his own carriage. The other prisoners are yet in chains, and are all made to work in the streets.

I am greatly in hope that when Mr. Kendall arrives, which must certainly be in a few days, he will also soon be released. I look upon the liberation of Coombs [illegible] private birth. Adieu!

Yours, in haste, L.

The Veto, a paper published at Coahuila, under date of 1st Jan. contains a general order from the commandant in chief of the northern army, punishing every Mexican who will deal with Texans, by eight years' service in the permanent body of troops stationed at Tampico; and if not able to perform the service, to be sent to the galleys of Matamoras.

Santa Anna's council are occupied with several questions of importance: such as the right of foreigners to hold real estate; the expediency of taking possession of the property of the clergy, and maintaining the services of religion at the expense of the government; also of allowing every individual to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.

Whether the results will be worthy of a republic, none can tell.

EUROPE.

The Journal des Debats prognosticates a war between France and Spain, growing out of a question of court etiquette. The French ambassador was instructed to deliver his credentials to queen Isabella, and will deliver them to no other. Espatero, the regent, deems the demand arrogant, and refuses to allow the presentation, except in his own presence.

Capital punishment and the bastinado are about to be abolished in Hungary.

The Special Mission.—The Boston Daily Advertiser says: "We learn from a source of undoubted authority, that Lord Ashburton is not a holder of American securities, and that Messrs. Baring, Brothers & Co. are no further holders of them than that they have advanced about £150,000 on Massachusetts bonds—about half that amount on bonds of the State of Maryland—and some other small amounts. They have also, as agents of the State of Maryland, paid the interest which fell due in Jan. last, on such stocks of the State of Maryland, as had been negotiated by them. These advances cannot be of a nature to cause them any anxiety. Lord Ashburton's acceptance of this important appointment, therefore, cannot be attributed to any motive of personal interest, either on his own account, or that of his relatives.

He does not own one acre of land in Pennsylvania, and never possessed any house but the one in which he lived.—His wife derived a good American estate from her father, which was settled upon her children; and of this property he has never been brought to think with sufficient attention to enable his co-trustees to act with effect. His utter disregard of the American property is so notorious among all who have had anything to do with his affairs, as to become even a matter of joke."

Important to Fishermen.—We understand, from a gentleman recently from Nova Scotia, that he was informed there, by an individual holding a high office in the provincial government, that a petition had been sent to the home government to prohibit American fishermen from passing through the Gut of Canso, on the ground that in doing so they come within the limits prescribed by the treaty, and that the passage in question is not a common highway, but an inland sea. If the wishes of the Nova Scotians have any influence with the English government, here will be another subject of contention.—*Boston Post.*

AFRICAN TREATY.

The British officers on the west coast of Africa have signed a treaty with Pepple, king of Bonny, and his chiefs, in which it was stipulated that the slave trade shall be totally and forever abolished in those dominions. In consideration thereof, Great Britain engages to pay King Pepple $10,000 per annum, for five years. It was at first stipulated that the payment should be in goods; but at the particular request of King Pepple, it was agreed that the sum should be paid in dollars. If it shall appear that the slave trade has been carried on within the jurisdiction of the king or chiefs of Bonny, the gifts are to be discontinued, and the trade to be put down by force.

CUBA.

The Captain-General of the Island of Cuba has replied officially to the demand of England, made through the Spanish government, for a mixed commission to examine into the proprietorship of all the slaves imported into Cuba since the 30th October, 1820. "In that case," he says, "you must examine every slave in the island;" and these he afterwards reckons at 300,000. The document concludes by recommending the Spanish government at once to reject the English proposition.

LATE FROM FLORIDA.

By the arrival of the U. S. steamer Newbern, Capt. McNulty, we have advices from the seat of war of a later date than appeared in our columns yesterday morning

We learn from a private letter that on the 2d inst. the garrison at Fort Mellon were surprised by the sudden appearance at the gates of two warriors in rich costume, bearing a flag of truce. They were adorned with silver brooches, rich leggings, and the turban of each was surmounted by the dark and drooping feathers of the ostrich. There being no interpreter at the post, none could tell from whence they came, or what was their business. They were placed under guard, and an express immediately started to Palatka for an interpreter. Much gossip is afloat concerning the object of their mission. Some suppose them to be spies from the band of *Halleck Tustenuggee*, recently routed by Major Flympton; while others imagine them to be a delegation from some band desirous of partaking of the hospitalities of Fort Mellon, *i. e.* "ration for heself and fom'ly." Be it as it may, they appear in any thing but a suffering condition—the pouch of one of them, in lieu of game, was partly filled with *silver dollars*—and the general appearance of both was indicative rather of the pride of the conqueror than the humiliation of the pursued.

We also learn that the friendly band of Indians which was mounted by order of Col. Worth, and which absented itself from Tampa Bay, *without leave*, has been pursued by Capt. Gwinn, of the 8th, came up with, dismounted, disarmed, and returned back *sans ceremonie* to Tampa. The Creeks have not come in according to promise, and are considered decidedly hostile.—*Savannah Republican.*

PILATKA, Feb. 4th, 1842.

The steamer Gen. Taylor has just returned from Fort Mellon, to which post she departed yesterday, with a detachment of troops, under command of Lieutenant Murray, to reinforce that garrison. The two Indians who came in under a white flag at Fort Mellon, have confessed that their party is concealed on the Ahapopga, about twenty-seven miles from Fort Mellon. The command at Fort Mellon, with the exception of a guard, left to protect the post, was to march this day, under the guidance of one of the Indians, who says he is cousin to Wild Cat, (Coacoochee) to attack the hostile band.—*Ib.*

General Items.

The gale on Wednesday, 16th, did much damage to the shipping on the coast. None of the steamboats went or came through the sound. Several chimnies in New-York were blown down, and small houses unroofed.

Afflicting Disappointment.—We mentioned recently the sad casualty that a woman, with her infant child, fell from Craigie's bridge, and that both were drowned. Last week her husband, Mr. William Lauender, recently arrived at New-York, as mate of a vessel, returned to Boston, in the full expectation of finding his little family all well. All that now remains to him of his once happy home, is an interesting daughter about six years of age. *Boston paper.*

Air-tight Stoves.—Mr. Orr, the patentee of the air-tight stove, has published a note in the National Intelligencer, in relation to the recent explosion of a stove in Massachusetts. He says an explosion never occurs except when raising the fire suddenly:

"Let the stove and fireplace, then be made and kept as tight as they can be. Keep the fire all night, in the morning shut the ventilator, open the damper, and open the door a little at a time, avoiding puffs, (which, if boisterous, shut the door in a minute, and try again more, slowly) till the fire is at the right heat; and it will then go through the day, calm as the moon. In this way *any* explosion is morally impossible.

War.—The Madisonian, the official organ of the administration, holds the following ominous language in relation to the difficulty between this country and Great Britain:

"The special mission hastens its movements—and whether there will be peace, or whether there will be war, will at an early period most probably be definitely determined. We hope the former, and we have some reason for the hope; but reasons still stronger induce us to prognosticate the latter. We have but one motive for the hope, and many for the apprehension."

Capital Punishment.—The committee in the legislature of Pennsylvania, to whom this subject was referred, have reported in favor of abolishing it, and substituting therefor imprisonment for life.

A Significant Fact.—More than a year ago, a man named O'Brien, was convicted of the murder of a police officer, at New Orleans, and sentenced to be hung. When the warrant for his execution was issued, the sheriff refused to perform the unpleasant office, alledging that it belonged, of right, to the sheriff of another parish. He in his turn refused, and said the barbarous office did not devolve on him, but on the first sheriff. The controversy has been kept up from that time to the present, and the Governor of Louisiana has at last been fain to commute the sentence. The moral instincts of sheriffs seem to be in advance of some priests.

Civilization.—Whipping for larceny is to be abolished in New Jersey.

New Idea of Legislative Decorum.—The Globe informs the public that the threat of Mr. Dawson, of Louisiana, to Mr. Arnold, that, "if he did not behave better, he would cut his throat from ear to ear," was "merely to preserve *order* and *decorum*, and grew out of a regard for the dignity of the House"!!!—*Alexandria Gazette.*

Death of Dr. Vaughan.—A letter received in Richmond, states that Dr. Vaughan, who shot young Pleasants at the Columbia Hotel some three years ago, was killed recently in Texas. Vaughan went to cowhide a young carpenter, formerly of Richmond, for some expressions that were used at a public meeting; and as Vaughan collared him, the young man seized a hatchet and cleft his skull to the brain, killing him outright.

Life at the West.—Dr. Jones, of Marthasville, Missouri, stepped out from his study, and while standing in his own yard, within a few steps of his door, and within calling distance of his wife and children, he was shot dead by some assassin, yet unknown, who was doubtless waiting his appearance. Several persons were arrested, charged with being accessary to the crime.

Heavy Damages against a Railroad Company.—A suit has been tried in Boston lately, which has exhibited some interest. It was an action brought by a Signor Ostinelli, against the Worcester Railroad Company—first, for $10,000 damages, for the loss of the services of his son, who had been injured, probably for life, from a collision of the cars; and secondly, for 16,000 dollars addition, on the grounds that his son had been rendered incapable of supporting himself for life. The Jury gave him 12,000 dollars for his son, and $1,000 for himself.

Melancholy Accident.—Mr. Willis, who was recently killed on the railroad, near Newark, N. J. was on his way to Wilmington, Del. where he was to be married to a young lady of that place.

Broken Bridge.—On Saturday last, the cars on the railroad between Greenbush and Sprinfield were arrested by the breaking down of a b

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

LINES,

Suggested by Longfellow's lines, called The Goblet of Life.

What, though life's crystal bowl be fennel-wreathed?
What, though
To all earth's weary pilgrim sons and daughters,
By one who prayed the bitter cup might pass,
Yet meekly drained the last drop from the glass?

Were all his death-earned precepts lived in vain?
Shall we not learn from such ensampled teaching?
Was he not, e'en as we, alive to pain,
And e'en as his, are not our hearts, high-reaching?
Are we not branches of the living vine,
With one Support, round which we all may twine?

These are glad truths, evolve them whence ye will:
If on the page, time-honored, clear they shine,
Or in our hearts we read, when all is still,
The lesson cheering, nor the less divine:
We are the creatures of a heavenly care;
Our lot is not to *question*, but to *bear*.

To trust—to hope—to live in courage calm—
To strive for truth, but let our weapons be
Of such fine temper as contain a balm
For every wound they make, while flashing free;
We hurl them fearlessly, defending right,
And conscious that in this rests all their might.

CYLLENE.

Milvale, N. Y. Jan. 13, 1842.

ETTY ROVER.

BY L. E. L.

Thou lovely and thou happy child,
Ah, how I envy thee!
I should be glad to change our state,
If such a change might be.

And yet it is a lingering joy
To watch a thing so fair;
To think that in our weary life
Such pleasant moments are.

A little monarch thou art there,
And of a fairy realm,
Without a foe to overthrow,
A care to overwhelm.

Thy world is in thy own glad will,
And in each fresh delight,
And in thy unused heart, which makes
Its own, its golden light.

With no misgivings in thy past,
Thy future with no fear;
The present circles thee around,
An angel's atmosphere.

How little is the happiness
That will content a child;
A favorite dog, a sunny fruit,
A blossom, growing wild.

A word will fill the little heart
With pleasure and with pride;
It is a harsh, a cruel thing,
That such can be denied.

And yet how many weary hours
Those joyous creatures know;
How much of sorrow and restraint
They to their elders owe!

How much they suffer from our faults,
How much from our mistakes!
How often, too, mistaken zeal
An infant's misery makes!

We overrule, and overteach,
We curb and we confine;
And put the heart to school too soon,
To learn our narrow line.

No; only taught by love to love,
Seems childhood's natural task;
Affection, gentleness, and hope,
Are all its brief years ask.

Enjoy thy happiness, sweet child,
With careless heart and eye;
Enjoy those few bright hours which now,
E'en now, are hurrying by.

And let the gazer on thy face
Grow glad with watching thee,
And better kinder—such, at least,
Its influence on me.

THE CUP OF COLD WATER.

BY MARIA W. CHAPMAN.

Drink of this cup! 'tis that which erst
Our pilgrim fathers quaffed,
When here they raised their dwellings first:
There's safety in the draught.

Drink of this cup! the stream that laved
Old Lethe's fabled shore,
From want and misery, never saved
Like that which now we pour.

Drink of this cup! it bears a charm
Of more than magic worth:
A spell to keep the soul from harm,
A gift from heaven to earth.

Drink of this cup! its virtue strong
Shall keep the soul so bright,
That angel visitors may throng,
Rejoicing in its light.

Drink of this cup which temperance brings,
And reap the immortal gain!
See Peace beneath her spreading wings,
And Freedom in her train.

Drink only of this crystal cup!
Now be the deep vow spoken!
Now, in the strength of God rise up!
And keep your vow unbroken.

COLOR, NO INDEX OF WORTH.

God gave to Afric's sons,
A brow of sable dye,—
And spread the country of their birth,
Beneath a burning sky!
And with a cheek of olive, made
The little Hindoo child;
And darkly stain'd the forest-tribe
That roam our western wild.

To me he gave a form
Of fairer, whiter clay,—
But am I, therefore, in his sight,
Respected more than they?
No.—'Tis the hue of deeds and thoughts
He traces in his Book;—
'Tis the *complexion of the heart*
On which he deigns to look.

Not by the tinted cheek,
That fades away so fast,
But by the *color of the soul*,
We shall be judged at last.
And God the Judge, will look at me,
With anger in his eyes,
If I, my brother's darker brow,
Should ever dare despise.

L. H. S.

The highest hills are miles below the sky;
And so far is the highest heart below
True Happiness.

Festus.

Miscellany.

From Godey's Lady's Book for February.

MARY RYAN'S DAUGHTER.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL.

"I never saw any beauty in her, that's the truth," exclaimed one of a group of females who, lounging around a cottage door, were watching the progress of a young woman, as she toiled slowly up a steep hill, leading by the hand a very slight child. The cottage was in the valley; and the traveller must have passed the group; for, like the generality of Irish dwellings, it was on the road-side.

"I had the greatest mind in the world to ask her how she had the impudence to wear a bright goold ring on her wedding finger, as if she was an honest woman;" said another.

"And she asking, with such mock modesty, for a drink of water; I wonder how she relishes water, after the fine wines she got used to," suggested a third.

"It was for all the world like a story written in a book," observed the first speaker; "how she left the up-hill farm, as good as seven years come Easter; and no one ever knew exactly who she left it with, only guessing it must be one of the *sporting squireens*, that thronged the country about that time.—Since the ould gentleman at the hall died, and the place was pulled down, we have none of the kind going."

"Small loss," was the reply. "They were only good at divarshin—for themselves, I mean; there was no use in them at all, for others."

"Did you see how white her hands were?" remarked another; "well, I expect there will be murder of some sort done, for her father will never own her; and it's little she thinks there's a new mother to meet her. I hadn't the heart to tell her her own was dead, bad as she is."

"Bad as who is?" exclaimed a clear, but aged voice. "Who is bad in particular, girls, agra! It's a comfort to hear of bad people, so it is; it makes one say—Well, the saints be praised, I'm not as bad as *that*, any how."

"Oh! Daddy Dinny, is it yerself that's in it?—Oh, thin, that's luck!" they exclaimed, together; "think of that, now, and we never to see you coming, Daddy-honey."

"How could you see me coming," replied the stout beggar-man, "when your backs were to me?"

"And that's true, Dinny, dear! But look, Daddy, what do you see going up the hill?"

"Ay, wisha! how do I know? Sure, I'm sand blind, any way."

"Don't bother us; your eye's as clear as a kitling's; who do you think that is?"

"A woman, dear."

"Sure, we know that. What else?"

"A child, my darling."

"What news you tell us! But who's the woman, and who's the child?"

"Ah, thin, is it a witch ye think me? How can I tell?"

"Do you know Mister Phill Ryan, of the up-hill farm?"

"Do I know my right hand?"

"Did you know his wife?"

"The Lord be good to her!—is it know her?—The holy saints make her bed in heaven! I never say a prayer for myself without bringing her into it. Oh! she was the darling with an open hand; there's few like her now by the road-side—with her bag of meal open, an' the plate on it, to help the stranger."

"Well, Daddy, and you knew her daughter."

"I did—I did," replied the old man, with visible emotion. "I did, the poor darling, I did; God help me, she's heavier on my heart this many a day than all my sins; I often drame of her. Oh, Mary Ryan, dear, I wish you were as near all hearts as you are mine?"

"She may be near enough to you, then, any time you like, for the future," replied one of the women; "for there she goes."

"Where—where?" inquired the beggar, eagerly. "Oh, as you hope for mercy, tell me where."

"She's out of sight, now," answered the first speaker, "but it was her you saw going up the hill."

"And did none of you tell her, her mother was dead?" inquired Denny.

"Why, then, what's come to ye, Daddy?" said the eldest; "my father would go mad, if he thought we spoke to her."

"He'd do no such thing; he'd go with her himself, sooner than she should go alone. Ah, girls—girls! one woman should never lean heavy on another. We should leave judgment to God, my darlings, and mind mercy, for we all want it, girls."—The old man grasped his stick more firmly in his bony hand, and wiping the dews from his brow, which fatigue and emotion had created, exclaimed, "The blessing of the poor be about you!" and proceeded up the hill.

"Stop, Daddy, stop, and have something to eat; sure, the meat father promised you is ready, and you promised to bring us word of Ellen Maulin's wedding, and what she'd on, and all."

"Another time, another time," answered the old man, without turning back.

"And there's a drop of something in the black bottle, Daddy," shouted another.

"Well," exclaimed Stacey, the eldest of the sisters, "that bates all; I never knew Daddy refuse the bit and the sup before. Mary Ryan always had the way of bewitching the men, though to be sure, *now* she's both old and ugly."

"She's just your age," said Rose, the youngest girl.

"How do you know that?" was the query.

"Father said so."

"Father knows nothing about it," and so forth, retorted the offended elder. But I must leave them to settle a question the most difficult of all to arrange between women or men, and proceed with my story.

It is already known that Mary Ryan had left her father's house—but no one knew with whom—to which she was now returning, with a child of her own, ignorant of the fact that her mother was dead, and her father again married; and that there existed, at all events, one human being who felt interested in her fate, although he was only old Dennis, commonly called "Daddy Denny," as notorious a beggar-man as ever importuned upon the Irish highway.

Daddy Denny had as many acquaintances in Waterford, as Reginald's Tower, and in Wexford, as the Bridge; but he only visited towns occasionally; loving better the by-roads, gentlemen's kitchens, and comfortable farm-houses of Wexford and Wicklow; feeling a particular interest in shipwrecks, and the waifs and strays appertaining thereunto; having an active mind, and an active body, as far as walking was concerned; being a devout beadsman, a good story-teller, and well read in the domestic history of every house in what he called his three native counties, Waterford, Wexford, and Wicklow. His bold spirit, and reputation for sanctity, gave him an ascendancy over the poorer class, and his quaint, good humor caused him to be more than tolerated by the farmers and gentry.

"It's lead that's in my brogues this blessed day," he said aloud, as he mended his pace. "Holy Mary, speed me! Ah, yah! I never think I'm growing old, barring when I have something good to do in a hurry. The poor girleen! she little knows what I know;" and on he trudged, heartily and hastily, muttering now and then, according to his custom, about what he thought, and praying for what he desired. Having reached the top of the hill which had been already climbed by Mary Ryan—for it was one of those small, perpendicular ascents that are so common in the county of Wicklow—Daddy Denny saw at a glance (notwithstanding his being "sand blind") what was passing at the up-hill farm, which lay a very little to his left: indeed, if he had not seen, his attention would have been arrested by the voice of a woman in loud anger. A group of young alder trees overshadowed the dwelling, which partook more of the nature of a farm, than a cabin; against one of these, which had been planted by her father at her birth, Mary Ryan, unable to support herself, bent in hopeless anguish, uttering no words, shedding no tears, but listening with open eyes and gasping lips, to the vehement abuse poured upon her by her father's wife. Her child, a pallid, weary-looking little girl, of about seven year's old, was clinging to her dress; and her own younger sister, a woman in appearance, yet crowded into subjection by her stepmother, was standing half in half out of the door, not knowing how to act. Mrs. Ryan was one of a class, by no means rare, who imagine that their own virtue is best evinced by condemning, with the utmost violence, every woman who has suffered under the supposition of swerving from the right path. She had known Mary in girlhood; she knew how beloved she had been by the mother to whom she succeeded; she saw her changed, faded, and in despair; but notwithstanding all this, the harsh tones of her voice mingled with the balmy breezes of a July evening.

"Go back from where you came. Father! 'deed an' it's himself that's in fine health, Lord be praised, dacent man; and has enough to do to provide for dacent, well-behaved children, without having shame, and shame's daughter to pick the potatoes God sends, for —— "Oh! you brazen face, take yer brat to yer mother's grave, and cry there!" Here Mary's sister interposed, but Daddy Denny could not hear the words. "If you touch her, or go near her, you shan't stay here; dependupon that," exclaimed Mrs. Ryan. "I'm yer father's wife, and I'll have none like her to curse our house. If we're poor, we're honest—not like other people."

"And who says she's not honest," said the stout beggar-man, interposing his portly person between Mrs. Ryan, and the almost unconscious Mary, "who *dares* to say it! Fetch yer sister a drink of water to bring her to herself, Anty, this minute. I'm ashamed of yez all, so I am. I never heard tell of the like before in my own three counties. Setting a case; she had been deluded—to shame I mean—did you never see a holy picture about a prodigal's return? Why, Mrs. Ryan, the print of it is hanging against yer own wall; the father holding *out* his arms, and the calf, red and white and fat, standing ready for killing; and yet ye see the craythur dying upon these stones, and don't lift her up! Ah, yah! Mary, mavourneen, asthore, a machree! Ye've supped sorrow sure enough a-lannaa; but I know my own know, a cushla; and I tell you," he continued, while, kneeling by Mary's side, he supported her on his arm, "I tell you, and call the Almighty, the blessed Virgin, and all the holy saints of heaven to witness that she, who rests on me now, is in a dead faint; I tell you all, that, though foolish in what she did, she's freer, from sin than e'er a one here, barring her own child. Don't cry, my pet; your mammy's only in a faint, my bird. "Here!" he continued, as the farmer himself, unconscious of what was going on, leapt heavily over the ditch—"here! look here, sir, if you plaze, and may the Almighty, that stands the innocent's friend, turn yer heart to your own flesh and blood!"

James Ryan walked to where his daughter was still supported by Dennis; his wife hung back, for she did not quite like to encounter the beggar-man's eloquence, which was to the full as energetic as her own, when excited. Mary Ryan was very like her mother, and lying pale and speechless, without sense or motion, the resemblance to her parent on her death-bed appealed so powerfully to her father's feelings, that he raised her in his arms, calling upon Dennis to account for her appearance.

"I wonder at you, James!" said the wife; "don't you see it's Mary, whom you often swore should never break the daylight at your door? I wonder at you, Denny, to be taking advantage of the poor man's softness and innocence. Get up, James; don't be demeaning yourself to the like of *her*, before your honest wife and children."

James Ryan looked bewildered; but, as he collected his scattered thoughts, his horror of his daughter's sin overpowered every other feeling.

"And that's true," he said; "but she's so like her mother; but it's true for all that. She left us of her own accord; and the mother that bore her could find no place but the grave to hide her sorrow in. She broke the heart of her own mother; and, poor as I am, she was the first that ever brought shame on her name."

"Come away, come away, James," whispered her step-mother. "Come away, and don't be letting yourself down with thinking of her."

"Let me alone, woman!" he exclaimed, rudely shaking off her hand; "let me alone, and do not turn your tongue on her; mind that. Go in, children. I swore she should never darken my door; and she never shall." He rose up, and walked steadily towards his cottage; but, before he had time to enter it, the sturdy beggar interposed.

"Look here, James Ryan," he said, "I tell you what I told her, who, I trust to the Lord, is now in glory. I said to her, when that girl left your house, that sorrow would follow her, but not shame. I tell you that she has never known a happy hour since; but I tell you, beside, that she'll be righted yet; and that, though the sunshine of her life is gone, you'll be proud of her—all of you—proud of her, and proud of Mary Ryan's daughter. I tell you this, Mrs. Ryan, ma'am, because I know you're of the sort that would give to get again; and the time will come when you'll be glad, maybe, to pick her potatoes, and to winnow her corn: and I tell it to you, Mister Ryan, because you're her father, and because the dread of her shame is just now stronger in you than your natural love; that's why I do it."

"Hear the big beggar-man!" exclaimed Mrs. Ryan.

"That's all one ever got by being a beggar-man from you, any way!" he answered sharply; "but it's the man of the house I'm speaking to—the father of her who lies there suffering from another's sin, and not sinning herself."

"You speak like a book, Mr. Denny, but it's no good to you," said Mrs. Ryan. "Don't look back at her, James, honey; though, sure enough, I wouldn't be where I am, but for her. If she hadn't broke her mother's heart, I'd never have been so happy as to be your wife." Whether or not this artful piece of feminine flattery succeeded, I cannot tell; but certainly James preceded his wife into the house, and she shut the door, pulling the latch-string inside, to prevent it being opened.

"What'll I do with her at all!" soliloquized Denny, while surveying Mary Ryan and her daughter; "the foolish ould nagur, to be led that way by his young witch of a wife. She may have years of trial still, God help her! And where will she shelter? Rouse yerself, Mary; my own ould heart's darlint!—rouse yerself. What's that you say?—that you murdered your mother, jewel? Faix, no—'twas the will of God, avourneen—nothing passes his holy will;—rouse, darling, and see if ould Daddy Denny can't find you a night's lodging some where. Oh, the hearts of some fathers—and sisters, too—to see how that young clip of a sister deserted her like the rest. Where will I take her to? I know," he said, after giving his head one of those earnest scratches which seem mysteriously to revive the Irish intellect. "I know!—ould Jenny Harper, the barony Forth, the woman whose husband was killed in the mines, has a sore heart still, and that makes a feeling one."

And the Daddy fussed and talked, and, at last, succeeded in rousing poor Mary into a flood of tears, while her child kept entreating her not to cry. Still the broken-hearted creature sat before her father's closed door, moaning, "If he would only forgive me, only forgive me!" The night dews fell, and, at last, the kind-hearted beggar persuaded her to accompany him to a cabin hard by, where she'd be sure of shelter. Silence not being one of his qualities, he muttered and jabbered all the way, like most great talkers, expecting no reply; and so busy was he with his own thoughts and opinions, that he did not hear the light foot of Anty Ryan, who flung her arms round her sister's neck, and was sobbing on her bosom.

"Mary! it's your little sister that I am, and dare not speak to you before *her*. Your *dawshy* Anty. Agra! don't take on too much about our mother.—It was an inward complaint she had for ever so long. And sure, before the breath was out of her, she prayed for you with all her heart and sowl. Yes, she forgave you."

"But she thought me guilty!" inquired the poor creature, breathlessly.

"She forgave you, sister; I have no more to say: but here, don't be cast down, here's a trifle I saved; and that saving doesn't often trouble me: but I did save a few shillings just for something: but I'd rather give it to you, my poor Mary; it's all I have. Well, if you won't have it, the child, God help it, will! I'm your aunt; and while you're Mary Ryan's daughter, I'll love you. My poor innocent baby! there, God be with you. Daddy will tell me where you'll be. I must run back, for I pulled the loose stones from where the window's to be, to get out."

"Why, then, that's right," exclaimed Denny; "and a good husband and soon to you, my brave hearty girl; that's the rale sort, mother's own child. Success, and Cross of Christ about us! that nothing may cross yer path worse than the beam of the May moon."

Mary Ryan and her daughter were, within an hour from that time, established quite to Daddy Denny's satisfaction in the cabin of the widow Harper—a miserable dwelling, composed of turf, and loose stones, and consisting only of one room; but she had not forgotton the neat habits of her childhood; and, small and poor as it was, the floor was even and well swept; the chimney did not smoke; and the bed of dried heather was raised from the floor by some long boards, and covered by a patch-quilt. The old woman showed every attention to her guests; boiled them some potatoes for supper, and afterwards bathed their feet in the potatoe water, taking care to throw it out when done with, that it might not be converted into any improper use by the faries—who, it is said, have a great fancy for floating boats upon bath water, and thereby sorely bewildering the imagination of those who sleep either in a cabin or a palace.

Denny betook himself to a neighbor's barn, as was his custom, and when he reappeared in the morning he found poor Mary suffering from the rapid approach of fever.

"I well know the sickness that's coming over her," said the widow; "and I'll tell you what, Daddy, all I have to give her is the poor bed and the shelter; she's welcome to that: and I'll make a turn among my husband's people for a couple of weeks. I'll take her little girl with me, if she'll come, and the neighbors won't let her want a mouthful through the window, quite convanient. I can't stay within a mile of a fever myself, on account of a promise I made my mother—and she on her death-bed—never to do so; so that's all I can say, except, may the Lord forgive unnatural relations." The widow strove to prevail on the child to accompany her, but in vain; the little creature clung to her mother, importuning her with questions of when would she go home, which she had not the power to answer.

"God be with you, Mrs. Harper, ma'am, you've done a Chistian turn: and if there's virtue in prayers, you shall have them, dear; maybe I won't pepper away at them for your sake;" and the widow cheerfully gave up her dwelling to the outcast from her own father's house.

"The neighbors," did watch as they always do, and the beggar-man positively insisted upon having "a drop of wine and a grain of tea," from the gentry "for the sick woman, who had no one to look to her only God and the poor." This was common enough, for, as I have often said, and am never tired of repeating, the Irish peasant is rich in the virtue of generosity; but the care and tenderness, the watchfulness of the child over the parent, was subject of astonishment to all who knew it. By day or night, she never left her mother's presence; caring for her wants; and sitting quietly upon the ground, in the light of day or the darkness of night, her large lustrous eyes fixed upon where her mother lay. Anty Ryan, and Anty Ryan's sweethearts had contributed largely to Mary's recovery, by bringing her those morsels of luxury which the rich do not value, and which were given to Anty by a kind lady for the purpose. The watchful child knew who approached by the step, and her thin arm, and eager hand, were thrust immediately through what the widow had pompously designated "the window," and the food placed in it, and hallowed by a blessing, was immediately conveyed to her suffering parent.—Mary recovered; her mysterious absence—the loudly-repeated declarations of Daddy (who either was, or seemed to be, deep in her secrets) that she was innocent of shame—the harshness of her father—the benevolence of the widow, and the extraordinary conduct of her child, created and kept alive an interest in her fate, which operated in her favor. When she was able to creep about in the sunshine, and enjoy the light breeze that sports amid the woods and glens of all beautiful Wicklow, she was assailed by numerous questions as to "Where she had been living?" "Who was she with?" "Was she going back?" "Why did she leave?" and so forth. To all these questions she meekly replied, "I cannot tell;" and though every one feared "she had been very wicked," they felt for the poor, shadowy, worn-out creature, in whose behalf natural instinct seemed reversed; for strangely enough, her little girl had grown into her protector, and the mother looked to the child for her small store of comfort. Wonders are wonders longer in the country than in the town; but Mary Ryan continued to be regarded with sympathy long after astonishment as to her whereabouts and position had ceased, although three years had elapsed since her reappearance.—She still sheltered beneath the widow Harper's roof, knitting stockings of the finest wool, which were sought after by the visitors to "the meeting of the waters," and the immediate neighborhood; and her daughter, who had none of the mother's timidity in her composition, would offer them for sale. She had become most useful to her mother and the good widow; and Daddy Denny was perpetually on the watch to inform her *how* her zeal and activity might be turned to the best account.

"Darling, dear! gather a handful of them flaggers—the blossoms, I mean—bind them with the fairy flax, and he ready with yer curtsey at the Avoca Hotel, and there offer them to the ladies—the quality, darling, will be soon astir to see God's works, below and above the earth—and sling a pair of the stockings on yer arm. Don't take any notice of me, foreniat the quality; it will do you no good to be talking with the big beggar-man; you're not begging, but selling, avourneen, so you're above your poor Daddy. Hould up your head in the world, my girleen; and, above all things, don't take common charity; if they give you a penny, have something to give them for it; never let any one have to say you was a beggar, avourneen, mind that:" or he would watch her going forth with a couple of baskets, into either of which she could have almost crept herself, her abundant hair hanging over her fawn-like eyes, when not tossed by the breeze; her cloak, more an incumbrance than a protection, tucked up by her arms; and her small, bare feet, beautiful in shape and proportion, rendering her appearance a picture worthy the painter's skill. "Ye'r going after eggs now, I'll go bail; and I heard them say at the wooden bridge, that Mary Ryan's daughter's eggs were always fresh; and, better than that, the farmers would trust you to market their eggs sooner than many a grown woman—and sure that is a proud hearing for your mother;" and then the poor mother's eyes would fill with tears, and she would continue her monotonous occupation, knit, knit, knit forever; walking, sitting, standing—"the needles" were never out of her hands. As the girl grew stronger, she would cut turf for their fire, and do so with an energy and determination, that astonished every one.

"Ye'r for the bog, to-day, dear," the gaberlunzie said, "and, by the blessing of God, it will not be *soft* weather. We had great prayers entirely last Sunday against wet, the poor man's foe; but in troth, jewel, I don't like to see you working forever-more so cruel hard, and you so young."

"Then come and help me, Daddy," laughed the child.

"Ah, darling! I own to it, I'd do anything rather than work; it never came nat'ral to me; every one said I'd take to it as I grew ould and steady; but, jewel, I suppose I never did grow steady, though I grew ould; for I like it less than ever. I used to herd sheep on the mountains, and used to lie and think how happy the sun, moon, and stars would be travelling—it was their nature, you understand, as well as mine. It does not take much to keep an Irishman; the tongue in his head will do it, without his hands; though I don't travel much now. No, dear, I'll advise you, and think for you, *and watch for the time*;—but as to working, it's too late in the day for me. Bedad! the Wicklow hills would shout with wonder, if they looked down on Daddy Denny clamping turf."

Sometimes Mary Ryan's daughter would encounter her grandfather; and then her eye would kindle, and her cheek flush, and she would spring out of his path with the fleetness of a wild doe. It is quite impossible to describe the tenderness and love she bore her mother—*she had no self, but in her*; and the more feeble Mary Ryan became, the more devoted grew the child. Daddy Denny was the only one who knew what Mary's position really was; but he kept it a profound secret, never hinting, but once to the priest's housekeeper, as he was waiting to see his Reverence, "that poor Mary Ryan was, like Hagar and Abraham in the picture, only much worse treated." Denny had great scripture knowledge in his own estimation, and was known frequently to argue thereon; and the poor people, not understanding what he said, came to the invariable conclusion that, in Denny's particular case, "the poverty had spiled a fine priest."

Days, weeks, months, and years went by; and Mary Ryan's daughter was fast emerging from the girl into the woman. She had gleaned a little learning from a hedge schoolmaster, one of the clever political old fellows who, in bygone times, taught the big boys "Law and Latin, Politics and the Read-a-made aisy," in the same breath. He generally got up such a scene as the following:

"Spell tyrant, James Sullivan Now, Jimmy, hould up yer head like a man to show ye defy it."

"T-i—"

"Och! murder, no; what spells Ty, besides T-i?"

"T-n, sir."

"Och! why ye'r only fit for a slave, Jimmy; I'm sorry for ye, you poor craythur. Try *your* tongue at it, little Neddy."

"T-y-r-a-n-t!" spells out the young rogue, his bare foot placed firmly on the damp floor, and his eyes sparkling with triumph.

"There's my haro! take the top of the class.—Oh! not the Latin class, my boy; ye'r not up to that, Neddy, yet; but above Jimmy Sullivan. Now for the meaning: who was a tyrant?"

"Naro," replies one.

"Queen Elizabeth," says another.

"Oliver Crummel," shouts a third.

"My daddy's landlord," said Neddy, "when he turned us to the wide world to starve."

"That's bould spoken," said the scholmaster; "I see you understand the word, little Neddy."

"I have good right, sir," answered the child.

"Spell Mother, girls," said the schoolmaster, who gave them, as he stated, "word about," and managed to appropriate domestic words to the female class.

"I'm not in two syllables yet, sir," said Mary Ryan's daughter, upon whom the schoolmaster's eye fell.

"M-u-d," began one of the class.

"No, that won't do; sure, you ought all to be able to spell it; for sorra a one that does not know what it is to have a good mother, barring one or two. Mary Wright, poor child, your mother's in heaven, since the day she gave you to a broken-hearted world; and, indeed, yours," and again his eye fell on Mary Ryan's daughter, "never did much for you—so I'll excuse you."

"If you please, sir," said the girl, growing very red, "I'll not be excused for that reason: my mother did the best she could for me;" and she burst into tears, and then as suddenly checked her emotion, and spelt the cherished word correctly.

From that hour she became the old man's beloved pupil; and he suffered her to come without any payment, or at any hour she could; and often would she enter his lowly dwelling at night, with a long piece of bog-wood, or a farthing candle, and crouch at his feet, to con from borrowed and half-torn books the lesson which he not only heard, but assisted her to learn; dismissing her with the invariable assurance, that "she would be a bright girl yet."

Daddy Denny greatly encouraged this love of learning; he brought her a slate from Wexford, and a book from both Arklow and Waterford; one being the "Seven Champions," and the other "Cinderella."

"Learning," he would tell her, "is better than house and land, they say; but I'm sure it's better with the house and land than without it. Who knows what will turn up yet, if the Lord only spares poor Daddy till the time comes; that's all I pray for, jewel; and I take care of myself, and all for you; though the Lord he knows it's a great loss to me—the wearing brogues, I mean—to keep the cold from my chest; for, when I attend the coaches, the vagabone beggars set the quality again me, shouting, 'What does he want? look at his brogues!' and then they call me 'brogey,' and all because I want to live for your sake, agra! for I'm almost kilt walking the world for divarshin, until it has turned into hard labor on me. I wish we could rouse your mother, Peggy, honey: but she's sat under the trouble so long, that I'm thinking she'll almost miss it, when it goes. Oh, yah! well, it is a weary world; a long, weary road, to travel from one's birth to one's death; an unbearable road, if a poor sinner dare say so; *only for what it leads to*, the heavenly Jerusalem. Oh! that's great glory to think on; and then that raise their eyes to that wont faint with the length of the road. It raises a poor man's heart to think that a Lazarus like myself may lay in some great saint's bosom. Well, dear, ye'r growing to be almost a woman, Peggy, and don't keep company with any of the boys about the place; sorra a one of them fit for *you*. I hope you have n't got a sweetheart in your sweet head, jewel? it's mighty inconvanient, and—"

"Oh, Daddy! if I do get such a thing into my head, it's you that will put it there, and so I tell mother. And have you seen my hen with eleven chickens at her foot? Mother minds them, and the poor widow has taken ever such pains at the needles, and we're going to be rich, sure enough; so I'll hold my head as high as you please, for I've got two silver tasters in my pocket; and I'll give one to you, Denny, who have been my best friend."

(To be concluded.)

FOR FARMERS.

CUTTING FODDER.—Fodder is scarce and high in many parts of the country. This should lead to every possible means of saving it. One great means of economy is the cutting of fodder. By cutting straw, butt stalks, and other kinds of coarse fodder, which is frequently wasted, and mixing them with good hay, or roots, or with small quantities of meal, bran or oats, these coarse articles will be eaten up clean; and they contain a good share of nutriment, and make a great saving of fodder.

Nutricious fodder is often rejected by animals on account of its hardness or coarseness, when with little time in the preparation, it might be made acceptable, and prove a valuable food; many kinds of coarse fodder would be readily eaten by stock, if it was merely cut fine and spinkled with salt water.

We have seen accounts of cattle being kept in fine condition on coarse, cheap fodder, cut and mixed with bran, shorts, meal or roots; and the expense of keeping has been but little more than half as much as keeping on fine hay, while the condition of the animals was equally as good. We have had statements of this kind from respectable men, who have made the experiments.

So important are the advantages of cutting fodder, that every person who keeps animals should have a machine for this purpose. They may be had at various prices—from five to six dollars, to twenty or thirty, according to the amount of fodder to be cut, and a person's ability to pay. Machines may be had for eight or ten dollars that will answer a good purpose for cutting fodder for a large stock.—*Cole's Farmers' Journal.*

Joseph Robinson, Esq. of Concord, kept a pair of horses, working them nearly every day, in better condition through the last winter than many horses that did less work, which were fed with hay and grain, by feeding them entirely on oat straw, giving both horses a peck of meal, ground from the unshelled ears of corn, embracing both kernel and ear. The amount of corn equalled little more than two quarts a day each. If the value of the straw had been equal to half the same weight of hay, the keeping of these horses must have cost much less than if kept in the common way.

Much depends, in the successful keeping of cattle, horses, sheep and swine, on the manner of feeding. Regularity of feeding—at precise hours of the day, and the same number of times—regularity of water, salting, tying up and letting out, will contribute essentially to the health and growth of all domestic animals, as well beasts as fowls.—*Monthly Visitor.*

COAL ASHES.—As the consumption of coal in most of our large cities is already very great, and as in a few years it will become the principal fuel which will be used, it is important that their value should be made known, in order that farmers, living contiguous to large towns, may avail themselves of coal ashes as a manure. From experience we can say, that for top-dressings of grass, oats, and corn, they are truly valuable. Even the cinders from the gas-works, and a founder's shop, we have used with such decided advantage, as to impress us with a very high opinion of their value. We are not prepared to say that they are equally as fructifying in their effects as wood ashes, because we have never submitted them to the test of a relative experiment; but this we will state, that we know of no substance in the whole catalogue of manures that we have ever used, except perhaps lime and wood ashes, that we appreciate so highly.—*Amer. Farmer.*

We have long known the value of coal ashes as a manure. In this city, they are used to a considerable extent for manuring gardens; and in many instances which have come to our knowledge, their effect has been decidedly beneficial. One gentleman of our acquaintance, who cultivates a small garden, hardly ever uses any other manure—and his vegetables are by no means inferior in quality or quantity. Our own experience also, has fully proved the excellence of this species of manure.

Last winter the ashes from stoves were emptied in a heap in the centre of a small garden which we cultivate, and in the spring we had them spread as evenly as possible over the whole surface of the garden. Cucumbers and string beans were planted so that a part of each occupied the spot where the ash heap had been located, and the increased thrift and productiveness of the vines in this particular place was noticed with admiration by every person who entered the garden. We believe the time will come when coal ashes will be eagerly sought after by farmers in the neighbourhood of cities.

GERMINATION OF SEED.—The Genesee Farmer extracts the following from the remarks of Mr. Hunt, of the Royal Polytecnic Society, England:

That the rays of light being made up of different colors, have more or less germinating power according to their color; and that colored glasses, when placed in the sun's rays, are permeated by those rays similar in color to the glass; thus, a blue bottle admits the blue ray; a red botile, a red ray, and so on. But this is not all. Certain rays possess more vegetative power—red, obstructs vegetation; also yellow; while blue increases it rapidly. The conclusion is, that he who wishes to forward the growth of plants, will do well to select blue glass for the covering of his hot-bed, inasmuch as vegetation grows much faster than under glass that is colorless.

Miscellaneous Items.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. John Costello, a gentleman about sixty years old, lately attended St. Josephs church, in Philadelphia, with intention to receive the communion. While the clergyman was administering the sacrament to those around the altar, Mr. C was first discovered in a dying state in his own pew, and in a few minutes the vital spark fled from his frail frame, and he died without an apparent struggle. Apoplexy is supposed to have been the cause.

SINGULAR.—The Baltimore Sun relates the following suspicious circumstance as having occurred last week near Lancaster, Pa. A gentleman having considerable money with him, left that city alone in a carriage for Havre de Grace. He soon overtook a woman, with a basket on her arm, and allowed her to ride with him at her request. He soon suspected that the person was a man in disguise, and as they were coming near a piece of woods he became anxious to get rid of his companion. He therefore accidentally dropped his hat, and could not stop his horse until it was some distance behind. With considerable hesitation his companion, at his request, went back for the hat, and watching his chance he gave his horse the reins, drove through the woods, and on reaching the first house, opened the basket, and found within a pair of pistols, well loaded, and a tin whistle. The inference was plain; and in view of his escape he pocketed the pistols and the loss of his hat with great pleasure.

TEXAS.—A correct idea of the importance, magnitude, and power of that nation, for which such an anxiety is expressed that it may be united with this country, may be obtained from the fact that the whole vote for President at the late election, was 10,084; only about one-ninth as many votes as were cast at our late presidential election in the single State of Illinois.

The national debt of this immense people is $11,602,127, including the appropriation of the last Congress, and $1,000,000 of bonds hypothecated by Gen. Hamilton. This, upon an average, is about *eleven hundred and sixty dollars* to each voter at the late election. It is a very reasonable conclusion then, that the people of Texas are anxious to form a new connection in business, especially if the proposed partner has some money or credit.—*Tocsin of Liberty.*

CASTOR BEANS.—The cultivation of these beans is getting to be a lucrative business with farmers at the West.

A late Peoria Register mentions that large quantities of castor beans were raised the last season in the vicinity of that place, and sent down the river for sale. The oil made from them is said to be as good as any in the market.

The Alton Telegraph, (Ill.) thus speaks of a new and important use of castor oil:

"CASTOR OIL CANDLES.—We were presented by Mr. E. Marsh, of this city, with one of his candles manufactured from castor oil, and were induced to test its qualities with a sperm candle. The experiment resulted in the demonstration that the castor oil lasted longer than the sperm candle, and the light of the former was decidedly more brilliant and extensive than the latter. We could not discover the least unpleasant smell arising from burning the castor oil candle, and believe that they are calculated to supersede entirely the use of the sperm candle.—Mr. Marsh informs us they could be afforded by the quantity at twenty-five cents per pound, about one half the cost of sperm candles."

HURRA FOR LITTLE DELAWARE!—The Delaware State Journal says:—"It is a source of extreme gratification, that while so many of the States of the Union are so deeply involved in debt, that our own "little Delaware" is not only without debt, but has an actual surplus of half a million in the Treasury.

AN HONEST STATE.—The Ohio House of Representatives on the 21st December, adopted the following preamble and resolutions by a vote of 64 to 6:

Whereas, an opinion has become somewhat prevalent, that the independent States of this Union, will at some future period repudiate the payment of the debts by them, respectively contracted with capitalists, both in Europe and America; and whereas, such an opinion is at variance with every principle of patriotism, morality and even common honesty;

Therefore, be it resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, that a just sense of RIGHT, independent of the high claims of her citizens to a character distinguished for honor and integrity, should effectually preclude our great State, from entertaining the crude notion, of absolving herself from the claims of her creditors, by the mere exertion of sovereign power,

Resolved, as the sense of this General Assembly, that the citizens of Ohio, respect the sanctity of their engagements, whether of a public or private nature, and will at all times, be found willing to pay the principal and interest, of all debts, by the State government, fairly and lawfully contracted.

GOOD EXAMPLE.—"At the great and splendid levee given on the occasion of his daughter's marriage, the President of the United States, had *not a drop of Wine* or other alcoholic drinks furnished.—Nothing but *cold water* was to be had.

REPUBLICATION OF THE
DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

WE beg to announce that in accordance with the wishes of a large number of our subscribers, we have made arrangements for the republication of the above named periodical, commencing with the January No. for 1842.

The Dublin University Magazine is to Ireland what Blackwood is to Scotland; and from this cause alone, portraying, as it does, Irish life and manners, and Irish modes of thinking, in all their genuine reality, it may reasonably be expected to enlist the sympathies of a numerous class of readers, including all those who appreciate the inimitable wit and frolicking fun that is indigenous to *Ould Ireland.*

The same care and punctuality which have attended the iss